

A. C. Dick

New Oxford Item.

H. I. SMITH, EDITOR.

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Number 9

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

ELIAS FISSEL,

GETTYSBURG BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

MERVILLE E. ZINN,

(1st ward) GETTYSBURG.

Subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

C. W. TROXELL,

of Gettysburg Borough.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER,

PENROSE MYERS,

OF GETTYSBURG BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR REGISTER AND RECORDER,

H. G. WEHLER,

OF NEW OXFORD BOROUGH.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

W. HEAGY DICKS,

OF READING TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

FOR COUNTY COMMISSIONER,

G. Y. HEMLER,

OF MOUNT PLEASANT TOWNSHIP.

Subject to the decision of the Democratic County Convention.

Stop!
Look!
Listen!

Do you Live to Eat, or Eat to Live?
In either case you want **GOOD BREAD.** Then take your wheat to

**The Fairview
Roller Mills,**

Hampton, for Good Flour.

Persons wishing flour from their own wheat can be accommodated as I'm prepared to grind lots of 5 bushels and upward, or exchange, to suit customers. Ask your dealer for

"WHITE ROSE FLOUR."

Give me a trial. Yours Respt.

J. H. ARENDT.

Myer Miller's

Second Annual

MID-SUMMER CLEARING SALE

—OF—
Ready-Made Clothing

Again I call your attention to the second Great Mid-summer Sale I am holding to close out odd lots and sizes in Ready-made Clothing for Men and Boys. I am offering them to you now for less than cost, because it don't pay me to pack for winter.

Here is the chance of your life. The season for wearing these is not more than began but the storekeeper's season is rapidly drawing to a close, and before it closes entirely I want to reduce stock for my fall and winter goods. Already I have bought a great part of my fall goods. So you see the chance that is awaiting you. Don't let it pass by.

MYER MILLER,
CASH CLOTHIER,
LITTLESTOWN, PA.,

WM. McCLEAN, WM. ARCH. McCLEAN
Late Pres. Judge.
WM. & WM. ARCH. McCLEAN,
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Gettysburg, Penna.
Office west side of Baltimore street, 3rd door
from Centre Square.

Charles Pillsbury, the great miller, of Minneapolis, Minn., thinks the winter wheat crop is practically a failure, and will leave none for export after the home demand is satisfied.

THE DOCTOR'S MISTAKE.

The doctor made a mistake in the number and called at the wrong house. No woman calls a doctor after she is once acquainted with the remedial value of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription in all diseases and drains common to the sex. Without humiliating questions or local examinations the cure is accomplished by the use of the "Favorite Prescription" supplemented by free medical advice if needed. This medicine is harmless in any condition of the system and can be taken without the slightest fear of bad consequences. It contains no whisky or alcohol. There is not an iota of anything narcotic in it. The relief it gives is permanent. In this it differs from many preparations which give temporary relief only by deadening the sense of feeling with narcotics, and the dangerous stimulants they contain create an appetite for strong drink. When a dealer offers a substitute for Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, remember these facts.

When their diseases are deep-seated and of long standing, women will find it to their interest to write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., who has had wonderful success in curing diseases of women. He gives advice free, and invites all to write him. Prompt, careful and personal attention is paid to each letter, and the fullest advice is always given.

"After five months of great suffering I write this for the benefit of other sufferers from the same affliction," says Mrs. H. A. Alsbrook, of Austin, Loneke Co., Ark. "I doctored with our family physician without any good results, so my husband urged me to try Dr. Pierce's medicine—which I did, with wonderful results. I am completely cured. I took four bottles of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, four of his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and two vials of his 'Pleasant Pellets.'"

PIQUE.

Judging from the quality of of these goods we sold we must have the right goods and the right prices. We have just received another shipment of these goods and they must be sold at the following prices:

A beautiful Plain White Cord, 27 inches wide, 10c yard.
Several styles in Plain White at 12½c yard.
Plain White, extra heavy cord, 15c yard.
Plain White in very beautiful patterns at 20c, 25c and 30c yard.
Plain Blue and at 12½c yard.
Fancy Colored Stripes and Polka Dots at 10c.

N. B. Carver & Sons.
HANOVER, PA.

Geo. C. Naylor,

—MANUFACTURER OF—

High Grade Flour

—AND DEALER IN—

GRAN AND FEED

—OF ALL KINDS—

NEW OXFORD, - - PENN'A.

I will sell for cash, starting July 1st, 1899, at the following prices:

Imperial Flour, per bl.	\$3.60
" " per sack	50
Family Flour, per bl.	3.40
" " per sack	45
Middlings, 100 lbs.	95
Bran, 100 lbs.	85
Chop, 100 lbs.	80
Cracked Corn, (loose) 100 lbs.	90
" " 10 lbs in sack	10

All orders will receive prompt attention. I am also prepared to make Cider at 1c per gallon. Give us a trial.

CHARLES K. YEAGER,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
NEW OXFORD, PA.

Deeds, bonds, mortgages wills, and all kinds of legal papers promptly and correctly written

Subscribe for and advertise in the Item.

Flouring Mill Burned.

The large flouring mill owned by S. Morgan Smith & Co., along the Conewago Creek, at the edge of East Berlin, was totally destroyed by fire Friday night. The fire started about 10 o'clock, and burned with great rapidity. Despite the energetic efforts of the firemen the building, with all its contents of valuable machinery, flour, chop, etc., was destroyed, nothing remaining standing but portions of the walls.

The large wooden bridge crossing the creek, in sight of the mill, was set on fire by sparks and flaming brands from the mill three different times and there was much work for the citizens to prevent the destruction of the bridge. The dwelling houses of Samuel Baugher and Michael Rebert, near by, also caught fire, and this added much to the excitement prevailing. By strenuous efforts of the firemen and citizens, however, those two buildings were saved from destruction.

The mill was rented by Noah B. Sprengle, of East Berlin, and was run by Charles Sweeney. The mill was improved with the latest machinery and cost about \$6,000. The loss on the building was partly covered by insurance, but Mr. Sprengle held no insurance, on the contents. He estimates his loss at about \$1,000. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Attacked by a Boar.

Clarence, a 12-year-old son of Adam Border, of Reading township, made a narrow escape from being killed by a cross boar last Thursday. The boar was penned in an enclosure in which stands a cherry tree. The cherries were too tempting for the boy and he took chances to reach the tree. His calculations, however, did not hold out and when the boar gave chase he was unable to reach the coveted cherries and turned and ran for the fence. He succeeded in reaching it but before he could climb over out of reach, the cross animal tore a hole 3½ inches in length in one of his limbs. Dr. Fackler was summoned and the lad is getting along as well as can be expected. —News.

Is It Right—For an Editor to Recommend Patent Medicines?
From Sylvan Valley News, Brevard, N. C.—It may be a question whether the editor of a newspaper has the right to publicly recommend any of the various proprietary medicines which flood the market, yet as a preventive of suffering we feel it a duty to say a good word for Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. We have known and used this medicine in our family for twenty years and have always found it reliable. In many cases a dose of this remedy would save hours of suffering while a physician is awaited. We do not believe in depending implicitly on any medicine for a cure, but we do believe that if a bottle of Chamberlain's Diarrhoea Remedy were kept on hand and administered at the inception of an attack much suffering might be avoided and in very many cases the presence of a physician would not be required. At least this has been our experience during the past twenty years. For sale by all druggists.

Consumption

is robbed of its terrors by the fact that the best medical authorities state that it is a curable disease; and one of the happy things about it is, that its victims rarely ever lose hope.

You know there are all sorts of secret nostrums advertised to cure consumption. Some make absurd claims. We only say that if taken in time and the laws of health are properly observed,

SCOTT'S EMULSION

will heal the inflammation of the throat and lungs and nourish and strengthen the body so that it can throw off the disease.

We have thousands of testimonials where people claim they have been permanently cured of this malady.

See and hear, all druggists. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

It is reported that a ten-foot vein of bituminous coal has been discovered in the mountain back of Cherry Run, along the Potomac, the terminus of the Western Maryland Railroad. Thousands of acres of land thereabout have been purchased, and options received on thousands more.

The two sections of the battery which fired the salute at the unveiling of the Reynolds statue is just from Porto Rico, having arrived in New York, last Tuesday. They came from Washington Barricks where they will be stationed for about a month until they are ordered to the Philippines.

A dispatch to the Baltimore Herald says that Mizell & Krug, of Gettysburg, have purchased a large tract of timber land above Williamsport, Md., near Cherry Run, W. Va., which they will cut for shipment over the Western Maryland Railroad to P. H. Glatfelter, Spring Grove, Pa. Mr. Glatfelter will use the wood for making pulp in his large paper mills.

RED HOT FROM THE GUN—Was the ball that struck G. B. Steadman, of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible Ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures Cuts, Bruises, Burns, Boils, Felons, Corns, Skin Eruptions, Best Piles cure on earth. 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Randolph Wehler Druggist.

People in the country who are annoyed by flies should remember that clusters of the fragrant clover, which grows abundantly by nearly every roadside, if hung in the room and left to dry and shed its faint fragrant perfume through the air, will drive away more flies than sticky saucers of molasses and other fly-traps and fly-papers can ever collect.

The 1-year-old child of Grant Eisner, of Lock Haven, whose affliction attracted wide attention, died Sunday. The child had a head of enormous size, its measurement at the time of death being as follows: From the rear of the head to the forehead in a straight line, 11 in.; from ear to ear, around the back of the head, 1 foot 7 inches; circumference of head, 2 feet 11 inches.

John Quincy Miller, an employee of Horace L. Shipley, near Gamber, Carroll county, Md., was thrown from a horse Thursday evening and sustained injuries which terminated in his death several hours afterward. Mr. Miller, in company with Emory Gorsuch, both 25 years of age, were on their way from Gamber on horseback. Mr. Miller died several hours after being thrown, without having gained consciousness.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Your Druggist will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. All Druggists. 4 mo.

The War Department recently allotted five captured Spanish cannon to the State of Pennsylvania, and placed the distribution in the hands of Gov. Stone. The Governor decided to give one each to Philadelphia, Allegheny, Wilkesbarre, Harrisburg and Bradford. The guns are all 6 inch, smooth-bore, bronze, 74 inches long and weigh 1300 pounds. They are engraved, and have the Spanish coat of arms and Spanish inscriptions. All expenses of transporting the cannon from the Brooklyn Navy Yard must be borne by the cities.

A Murder Recalled.

The death of Mrs. Margaret Harman, aged 75 years, a widow who resided in the Pigeon Hills, near Moulstown, noted in the death record elsewhere in to-day's paper, recalls the brutal murder of her daughter, Anna, along the roadside, near her home, about twenty years ago. One suspected person was tried and acquitted, but the mystery of the murder has never been solved.

Innocent Quaker Kids.

The journeyings of these enterprising infants will be described only in the Great Philadelphia Sunday "Press." The pictures and rhymes are excruciatingly funny. In another week the whole world will be laughing. You had better ask your newsdealer to serve you with the Philadelphia Sunday "Press" regularly.

M. S. Hiteshew has too many Pitchers To reduce them will sell 200 at and below cost.

ITEMS OF STATE NEWS.

Scranton, Pa., July 5.—A nest of baras, five in number, a planing mill and four dwelling houses were destroyed last evening by a fire caused by a skyrocket. Two double dwelling houses were partially destroyed. All the structures were of frame and built closely together. Total loss is \$19,000.

Plymouth, Pa., July 5.—The headless body of a man was found tied in a bag in the Susquehanna river near here yesterday afternoon. The body had been in the water several days. The legs and arms were bent into a hump. The remains are those of a man who probably weighed over 200 pounds, and was quite tall. There is no clew as to his identity.

Philadelphia, July 5.—Camp James A. Sexton, which will be the tented home of 10,000 veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic next September, was formally dedicated last night by the raising of a large American flag. The camp ground is the magnificent plateau at Belmont, in Fairmount park. Thousands of people viewed the simple, but impressive ceremonies.

Pittsburg, July 5.—One of the largest coal deals ever made along the Monongahela river has just been closed at Uniontown. The deal involves about \$1,300,000 cash and 10,000 acres of coal, extending from Erie and Landing to Big Whiteley Creek, Greene county. The property has a river frontage of 13 miles, and is between one and two and a half miles wide. The purchasers are Fayette county capitalists, but it is said that an eastern syndicate is behind the deal.

Pittsburg, July 5.—United States secret service agents arrested five men here yesterday on suspicion of being implicated in a counterfeiting scheme. It is said that certain parts of the city have been flooded with bogus dollars, and secret service men claim that the men under arrest know something about it. One of the prisoners is supposed to have spurious coin with a face value of \$1,500 hidden within a few miles of Pittsburg. It is alleged that those who made the coins sold it at the rate of \$7.50 for \$100 worth.

Pittsburg, July 3.—As a result of a street car collision last night on the road of the Monongahela Traction company two people are dead, five seriously injured and ten others more or less hurt. The dead are: O. C. Opsion, of 4741 Friendship avenue, this city; W. H. Kirkland, motorman, of Braddock. The two cars were heavily loaded with passengers returning home from Kenywood Park. Motorman Griffith stopped his car near the bottom of the hill to get a drink of spring water. The lights went out and the car following, run by Kirkland, crashed into the unlighted car.

Philadelphia, July 5.—There was a disastrous rear end collision of electric cars on the Willow Grove division of the Union Traction company last Friday night. J. T. Carr, a reporter for the Evening Bulletin, was killed and three others badly injured. Mrs. Evangeline Klinger, aged 37, died yesterday from her injuries. Carr was about 19 years of age. He was a student of the University of Pennsylvania, and pulled the bow oar in the freshmen eight at Poughkeepsie last week. A car had lost the trolley pole, and becoming darkened was not seen by the car which followed, and the latter crashed into the former at full speed.

Scranton, Pa., July 5.—James Keogh, aged 35 years, a member of the William Connell Hoss Wagon, was thrown from the wagon while responding to a fire yesterday and sustained a probable fatal fracture of the skull by landing headlong on a street car rail. Mamie, the 4-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James H. Keeler, of the South Side, was burned to death in the afternoon by her clothing catching fire from fireworks. Michael H. Hennessey, of Simpson, near Carbondale, shot and instantly killed his wife during a periodical quarrel. Martin Morrison, a hiveryman, was instantly killed in a runaway in Carbondale. He was driving the Knights of Pythias float to the place of formation for the parade when the horses became frightened at the explosion of a cannon cracker and ran away.

Pittsburg's Fatalities of the Fourth.

Pittsburg, July 5.—Among the Fourth of July casualties are these: Dominick Buffoni shot and killed William Barry instantly because the latter interfered when the Italian was beating a small boy. Raffael Greco, while swimming in the Monongahela, was seized with cramps. His companion, Carmelo Andinone, went to his assistance and both were drowned. Little Frank Martinuski, while running after fire crackers, was caught by a Birmingham traction car and ground to pieces. Charles Miller, 7 years old, of Mount Washington, while celebrating fell into a 60-foot well and was brought out dead. A car on the Big Switchback roller coaster in Schenck park jumped the track and eight passengers were badly hurt.

BY RICHARD HENRY STODDARD.
When my bier is borne to the grave,
And its burden is laid in the ground,
Think not that I am there.
Nor cry, like the mourners around,
"He is gone—All is over—Farewell!"
But go on your ways again,
And forgetting your own petty loss,
Remember his infinite gain.
For know that this world is a tent,
And life but a dream in the night,
Till Death plucks the curtains apart
And awakens the sleeper with light!
—New York Independent.

THE Widow's Lazy Daughter.

A FOLK TALE.

There was once a poor widow woman, living in the North of Ireland, who had one daughter named Nabla. And Nabla grew up both idle and lazy, till at length, when she had grown to be a young woman, she was both thriftless and useless, fit only to sit with her heels in the ashes and croon to the cat the day long. Her mother was angered with her, so that one day, when Nabla refused to do some little thing about the house, her mother got out a good stout sally and came in and thrashed her soundly with it.

As her mother was giving Nabla the whacking she had so richly earned, who should happen to be riding past but the king's son himself. He heard the mother walloping and scolding, and Nabla crying and pleading within. So he drew rein, and at the top of his voice shouted to know what was the matter. The widow came to the door, courtesying when she saw who he was. Nor wishing to give out a bad name on her daughter, she told the king's son that she had a daughter who killed herself working the leelong day and refused to rest when her mother asked her, so that she had always to be beaten before she would stop.

"What work can your daughter do?" the prince asked.
"She can spin, weave and sew, and do every work that ever a woman did," the woman replied.

Now, it so happened that a twelve-month before the prince had taken a notion of marrying, and his mother, anxious he should have none but the best wife, had, with his approval, sent messengers over all Ireland to find him a woman who could perform all a woman's duties, including the three accomplishments the widow named—spinning, that is, weaving, and sewing. But all the candidates whom the messengers had secured were found unsatisfactory on being put to trial, and the prince had remained unwedded. When, now, the king's son heard this account of Nabla from her own mother, he said:

"You are not fit to have the charge of such a good girl. For twelve-months, through all parts of my mother's kingdom, search was being made for just such a young woman that she might become my wife. I'll take Nabla with me."

Poor Nabla was rejoiced, and her mother astonished. The king's son helped Nabla to a seat behind him on the horse's back, and bidding adieu to the widow rode off.

When he had got Nabla home, he introduced her to his mother, telling the queen that by good fortune he had secured the woman they had so long sought in vain. The queen asked what Nabla could do, and he replied that she could spin, weave and sew, and do everything else a woman should; and, moreover, she was so eager for work that her mother was flogging her within an inch of her life to make her rest herself when he arrived on the scene at Nabla's own cottage. The queen said that was well.

She took Nabla to a large room and gave her a heap of silk and a golden wheel, and told her she must have all the silk spun into thread in twenty-four hours. Then she booted her in.

Poor Nabla, in amazement, sat looking at the big heap of silk and the golden wheel. And at length she began to cry, for she had not spun a yard of thread in all her life. As she cried an ugly woman, having one of her feet as big as a bolster, appeared before her.

"What are you crying for?" she asked.

Nabla told her, and the woman said, "I'll spin the silk for you if you ask me to the wedding."

"I'll do that," Nabla said. And then the woman sat down to the wheel, and working it with her big foot, very soon had the whole heap spun.

When the queen came and found all spun she said: "That is good." Then she brought in a golden loom and told Nabla she must have all that thread woven in twenty-four hours.

When the queen had gone Nabla sat down and looked from the thread to the loom and from the loom to the thread, wondering, for she had not in all her life even thrown a shuttle. At length she put her face in her hands and began to cry. There now appeared to her an ugly woman with one hand as big as a pot hanging by her side. She asked Nabla why she cried. Nabla told her, and then the woman said, "I'll weave all that for

you if you'll give me the promise of your wedding." Nabla said she would surely. So the woman sat down to the golden loom, and very soon had all the thread woven into webs.

Then again the queen came and found all woven she said, "That is good." And then she gave Nabla a golden needle and thimble and said that in twenty-four hours more she must have all the webs made into shirts for the prince.

Again when the queen had gone, Nabla, who had never even threaded a needle in all her life, sat for a while looking at the needle and thimble and looking at the webs of silk. And again she broke down, and began to cry heartily.

As she cried an ugly woman with a monstrously big nose came into the room and asked:

"Why do you cry?"

When Nabla had told her, the ugly woman said:

"I'll make all those webs into shirts for the prince if you promise me the wedding."

"I'll do that," Nabla said, "and a thousand welcomes."

So the woman with the big nose, taking the needle and thimble, sat down, and in a short time had made all the silk into shirts and disappeared again.

When the queen came a third time and found all the silk made up in shirts she was mightily pleased, and said:

"You are the very woman for my son, for he'll never want a housekeeper while he has you."

Then Nabla and the prince were betrothed, and on the wedding night there was a gay and a gorgeous company in the hall of the castle. All was mirth and festivity. But as they were about to sit down to a splendid repast there was a loud knock at the door. A servant opened it and there came in an ugly old woman with one foot as big as a bolster, who amid the loud laughter of the company, hobbled up the floor and took a seat at the table.

She was asked of which party was she, the bride or the groom's, and she replied that she was of the bride's party. When the prince heard this he believed that she was one of Nabla's poor friends. He went up to her and asked her what made her foot so big. "Spinning," she said, "I have been all my life at the wheel, and that's what it has done for me." "Then, by my word," said the prince, striking the table a great blow, "my wife shall not turn a wheel while I'm here to prevent it!"

As the party were again settling themselves another knock came to the door. A servant opening it, let in a woman with one hand as big as a pot. The weight of this hand hanging by her side gave her body a great lean over, so that as she hobbled up the floor the company at the table lay back, laughing and clapping their hands at the funny sight. This woman, taking a seat at the table, was asked by whose invitation she was there, to which she replied that she was of the bride's party. Then the prince went up to her and inquired what caused her hand to be so big.

"Weaving," she said, "I have slaved at the shuttle all my life; that's what has come on me."

"Then," the prince said, striking the table a thundering blow, "by my word, my wife shall never throw a shuttle again while I live to prevent it."

A third time the company were ready to begin their repast, when again there came a knock to the door. Every one looked up; and they saw the servant now admit an ugly old woman with the most monstrous nose ever beheld. This woman likewise took a chair at the table. She was then asked who had invited her—the bride or the groom. She said she was one of the bride's party. Then the prince, going up to her, asked her why her nose had come to be so very big.

"It's with sewing," she said. "All my life I have been bending my head over sewing, so that every drop of blood ran down into my nose, swelling it out like that."

Then the prince struck the table a blow that made the dishes rattle.

"By my word," he said, "my wife shall never either put a needle in cloth again or do any other sort of household work while I live to prevent it."

And the prince faithfully kept his word. He was always on the lookout to try and catch Nabla spinning, weaving or sewing, or doing any sort of work, for he thought she might at any time try to work on the sly.

Poor Nabla, however, never did anything to confirm his uneasiness, but taking her old mother to stop in the castle with her, lived happy and contented, and as lazy as the day was long, ever after.—Seumas MacManus, in *The Criterion*.

Railroad Mileage in Kansas.

Until last year Kansas had not laid any railroad tracks since 1890. In fact her railway mileage decreased during the last decade, several short lines having been abandoned as unprofitable. According to the official statistics the mileage in 1890 was 8882; in 1895 it was 8875; in 1897 it was 8843, and in 1898 it was 8881; but that is greater than the mileage of any other state except Illinois, Pennsylvania and Texas. There are 113 counties in Kansas, and all but six have one or more railroads.

A FRENCH SAILOR YARN.

The Most Remarkable Experience of a Sea Captain.

Mr. Clark Russell of England is the best-known teller of sea-tales at the present day, and he certainly relates some marvellous adventures. But he will have to look to his laurels. Alphonse Allais of Paris, in a recent issue of *Le Journal*, gives the remarkable experience of a French sea captain, whom he allows to relate his own story. Since he set forth on his voyage from our own New England capital, which incontestably exists, and can be proved to be still in its place, perhaps we may accept his words as truth.

"Captain of the three-master *Lucien Guinry*," he begins, "I set sail from Boston, January 28, with an exclusive cargo of varnish. What use people could possibly find for six thousand barrels of varnish I do not know—and besides, that has nothing to do with this story."

"The second of February, in the early morning, we were assailed by a nightful tempest. Waves as high as houses beat against my poor vessel, which strained and groaned threateningly. We could not endure much more, yet the sky showed no promise of change. We were in imminent danger; every shock increased our peril; it was impossible to survive such violence if it continued. What should we do?"

"Pour oil upon the sea! Certainly, we thought of it; but, unfortunately, we had aboard only a litre of olive oil, destined for the mayonnaise dressing of an occasional salad."

"Suddenly my second officer was struck with an inspiration of genius."

"Suppose," cried he, "we should pour our varnish! Varnish is much like oil."

"At that moment the hurricane redoubled its fury; truly we appeared to be lost."

"Pour on the varnish!" I commanded.

"The result was stupefying. At the first barrel emptied over to starboard the waves were visibly calmed upon that side; the second, poured to larboard, achieved a like success."

"Whereupon a sort of frenzy took possession of the entire crew, myself the foremost. Every one has heard of such a thing as a collective hallucination; this was collective frenzy, a delirium of wild exertion! We poured; we continued to pour. When evening fell, we had poured overboard all our cargo of varnish—all! And the effect! Around us, at a distance, the storm raged more and more madly; but about the ship, in a circumference of at least a quarter of a mile, reigned the most tranquil of calms. That, however, was nothing."

"The morning of the next day I leave you to guess our stupefaction when we saw—what? The varnish, having hardened during the night, covered the sea with a thickish crust that glistened with an irreproachable polish! The French three-master *Lucien Guinry* seemed the centre of an immense mirror of amber, upon which, with fairy-like effect, sparkled the beams of the rising sun!"

Too Spanish for Her.

An army nurse but lately returned from Cuba to Washington declares that never again will she go to a country whose language she cannot understand. It was before hostilities had come to a definite end that she was startled one day by the unexpected visit of her Cuban landress. The woman was intensely excited. Anxiously sat on her brow and sorrow dwelt in her eyes. She gesticulated and talked. The nurse knew not a word of what she said, but the pantomime filled her with terror. The Cuban's hands seemed to speak of an attack on the hospital, of wounded men butchered and nurses cut to ribbons. The nurse was frantic. She must know the worst. In the hospital was an officer very ill with typhoid fever. She knew he understood Spanish. Only in a matter of life and death would she disturb him, but this was obviously a matter of life or death. She led the Cuban woman to the bedside and there the story was repeated. The officer listened intently. The nurse held her breath. The Cuban ceased. The sick man turned his head on the pillows.

"One says," he whispered feebly, "she says the stripes in your pink shirt waist have run and she does not know what to do with it."

That same nurse confesses to having been desperately homesick down in Cuba.

"It gave me the blues," she said, "not to make even the children understand me, and one day, one indigo day, a great black sleek cat walked into my room. I was so glad to find something that could understand me. 'Kitty, kitty, kitty!' I said. The cat didn't turn its head."

"Pussy, pussy!" I said. The cat took no notice. The cat, the very cat, spoke Spanish. It was more than I could bear. I couldn't even call a cat."—Washington Post.

At the Milliner's.

"Miss Golightly, shall I put some of this lovely clover on your hat?"
"No; it's too commonplace."
"Commonplace?"
"Yes; it looks just like clover."—Chicago Record.

HINTS FOR HOUSEWIVES.

Excellent Floor Coverings.

Colonial rugs are an excellent floor covering. They are much more durable than the jute rugs of Japanese design and are less expensive than the Smyrna rug. They come in large carpet sizes, in small mats, hall strips, and the usual varied dimensions. The colorings are good, chiefly in negative tones, and the designs unobtrusive.

Ironing Embroidery.

The ironing process for all kinds of embroidery is much alike. The table should be covered with a thick, soft flannel and a very smooth sheet, to admit of the embroidery sinking in it, so as to preserve it from unsightly flattening. When there is much shrinking it is a good plan to begin by pinning the article by its edges to the ironing blanket wrong side up always. Cover all embroidered parts with a soft handkerchief and iron quickly from the centre outward, to press the wrinkles toward the edges, where they are most easily disposed of. When the article feels dry on the wrong side, if it is linen or cotton, turn it and iron the plain surface, taking care that the iron does not touch the embroidery to mark or spoil it.

The Value of Experience.

It is curious what discomforts households endure through the want of a trifle of common knowledge. A young matron, who has been a housekeeper for three years, has had during that time but one cook. Lately, on getting a new one, she was surprised to find that broiling steak when properly managed need not mean filling the house with the smell of burning fat. The new cook resorted to the simple and well-known expedient of opening the dampers of the range when she put the broiler on, sending, by this means, all the fumes up the chimney. "Just fancy," commented the astonished housekeeper, "that for three years, owing to my inexperience and my cook's ignorance, we have been almost daily choked out and smoked out!" It is happenings like this that make advocates of a course in domestic science at the women's colleges.—New York Post.

How to Make Lime Water.

Few housekeepers realize the usefulness of lime water in the economy of the household. While it can be bought already prepared at any drug store, it can easily be made at home if one is so situated as to get the lime. Put a piece of fresh, unslaked lime—about half a peck—into a large stone jar and pour over it slowly (so as not to allow it to slacken too rapidly) four gallons of hot water. Stir until thoroughly dissolved, and then allow it to settle. Repeat this process several times during the day, and then carefully pour off into bottles all that comes clear and limpid. Many people who find that milk distresses them will feel no ill effects if a teaspoonful of lime water is added to each glass they drink. If put into milk that is liable to curdle when heated, it will prevent its doing so. For burns and scalds it will be found most effectual when mixed with an equal part of linseed oil. It will also be found useful in cleaning babies' nursing bottles or small cream jugs, purifying and sweetening them without leaving any unpleasant taste behind.

Recipes.

Cabbage Salad—Cut out the stalks and ribs from a tender, white cabbage and cut the thinnest leaves into narrow strips. Pour a mayonnaise dressing over the cabbage and serve.

Cream Puffs—Melt a half-cupful of hot water, and while boiling, beat in one cupful of flour, then remove from the fire and cool. When cold, stir in three unbeaten eggs, one at a time. Drop quickly on tins and bake twenty-five minutes in a moderate oven.

Lemon Syrup—Put two cupfuls of sugar, one-half cupful of water and a few thin parings of the outside of lemon peel into a saucepan on the fire; stir until the sugar is all dissolved, and then let it boil, without again touching it, for twelve minutes; add the juice of half a lemon.

Cucumber Sandwiches—Select a cucumber that is small and thin, that there may be no large seeds. Peel and slice as thinly as possible into ice water and let stand ten minutes. Drain very dry and place between thin slices of bread which have been spread with mayonnaise dressing.

Rice Slices—The day previous cook tender three-quarters of a teacupful of rice, in half milk and water (in all one pint), to which a half-teaspoonful of salt has been added. Put to cool in deep dish. In the morning slice and dip in egg and brown on the griddle. This makes a very nice breakfast dish in the spring.

Congeaed Pudding—Half box of gelatine soaked in half cupful of water. Scald quart of milk: in this put three-fourths of a cupful of sugar, one-third cake of chocolate broken up. Stir in gelatine. When chocolate and gelatine have dissolved set aside to cool. When slightly hard stir in a handful of raisins. Many gelatines will harden in warm weather without the use of ice. Place the bowl in a deep one of cold water. All these recipes have been tried and found delicious.

Queen Victoria was recently presented with \$100 by an Indian chief, named Shakes, of British Columbia. Chief Shakes belongs to the Kitimaat tribe, and owns a fishing privilege below the falls of a stream near Lowe Inlet. Lately he sold 60,000 fish, for which he received \$5,000, and conceived the idea of sending a gift to his queen. The money was forwarded through the Indian agent, who in return received from Queen Victoria a letter for the chief, thanking him and asking him to accept a steel engraving of herself, handsomely framed, and two peats of sheep's wool.—Keystone.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Tear Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or \$1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

A new industry is springing up in Northern Mexico—sinking wells for salt water to manufacture salt for mining and domestic purposes. One company has secured 120,000 acres of salt water at Camaron, 120 miles south of Laredo, and have struck water containing 12 per cent salt, worth from one to three cents a pound.

Beauty Is Blood Deep.

Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets, beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A candidate for office in Kentucky writes a card in the Grayson Bugle to deny the charge that he is an infidel. He says he is a member of the Methodist Church, but modestly adds that he does not claim to be immaculate.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot, Callous, Aching and Sweating Feet. Sold by all Druggists, Grocers and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Gold production in West Australia, reached its maximum last January, when 114,000 ounces were taken out. The March output was less by 6,000 ounces. South African gold production reached its maximum in March.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, \$1. All druggists.

Immense coal fields have been discovered in Zululand, the seams being 45 feet in thickness and of good quality for locomotives and other purposes.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Piso's Cure is a wonderful Cough Medicine.—Mrs. W. Pickett, Van Sicken and Blake Aves., Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 25, 1894.

S. K. Coburn, M. C. Clarke Scott, writes: "I find Hall's Catarrh Cure a valuable remedy." Druggists sell it, 75c.

How Old She Looks

Poor clothes cannot make you look old. Even pale cheeks won't do it.

Your household cares may be heavy and disappointments may be deep, but they cannot make you look old.

One thing does it and never fails.

It is impossible to look young with the color of seventy years in your hair.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

permanently postpones the tell-tale signs of age. Used according to directions it gradually brings back the color of youth. At fifty your hair may look as it did at fifteen. It thickens the hair also; stops it from falling out; and cleanses the scalp from dandruff. Shall we send you our book on the Hair and its Diseases?

The Best Advice Free.
If you do not obtain all the benefits you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be corrected by Ayer's Hair Vigor.
L. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Revealed From the Great Book of Fate. Know Your Future. Free by mail, 25c. GENESEE PUBLISHING CO., 16 State St. Rochester, N. Y.

WANTED—see of bad health that R-T-P-A-N-B will not benefit. Send 5 cts. to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for illustrations and testimonials.

"Better Be Wise Than Rich."

Wise people are also rich when they know a perfect remedy for all annoying diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver and bowels. It is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which is perfect in its action—so regulates the entire system as to bring vigorous health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
NEVER DISAPPOINTS.

Fits permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. 25¢ trial bottle and treatise free. Dr. R. H. KLINE, Ltd. 931 Arch St. Phila. Pa.

A German officer has invented a lamp for use in war times which can be carried in a soldier's knapsack without adding much to the weight. It is supplied with acetylene gas and is destined for use on the battlefield to assist the search for wounded.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

A pet thrush owned by a New York man sang so long and loudly in the early morning that formal complaint was entered before a magistrate. The latter ordered the bird to be kept indoors and the cage covered with a dark cloth until a reasonable hour in the morning.

To Cure Constipation Forever.
Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic. 10c or 25c. If C. C. C. fail to cure, druggists refund money.

WHERE KIPLING GETS HINTS.
Thorough Way in Which He Explored a Locomotive Shop.

"Kipling's methods of absorbing detail are very curious and interesting," said Mr. Lyman D. Bentley to a New Orleans Times-Democrat man. "Some years ago, while he was visiting the locomotive shops at New Haven, he met a skilled workman named Cressy and immediately proceeded to pump him about engine building. Cressy did not fully appreciate the honor that was paid him, but he was flattered by the novelist's interest, and the two went all over a big eight-wheel express flier that was standing in the yard. Kipling said he had lots of books on the subject, but they didn't tell him the things he wished to know. What he wanted was a real engineer or builder's idea of the machine, and he was particularly eager to learn the colloquial names of the parts. He took no notes, but about a month later he was in New Haven again and hunted up the mechanic. 'Look here, Cressy,' he said, producing a rough sketch on a card of one of the valves of the brake gear, 'I wish you'd tell me again just how this thing works.' Cressy explained, and Kipling laughed delightedly. 'I've got it now!' he exclaimed. I mention the incident because it seems to throw some light on his astonishing command of technicalities."

From Mrs. Gunter to Mrs. Pinkham.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 76,241]
"One year ago last June three doctors gave me up to die, and as I had at different times used your Vegetable Compound with good results, I had too much faith in it to die until I had tried it again. I was apparently an invalid, was confined to my bed for ten weeks. (I believe my trouble was ulceration of womb).

"After taking four bottles of the Compound and using some of the Liver Pills and Sanative Wash, at the end of two months I had greatly improved and weighed 155 pounds, when I never before weighed over 138. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine I ever used, and I recommend it to all my friends."—Mrs. ANNA EVA GUNTER, HIGGINSVILLE, Mo.

Mrs. Barnhart Enjoys Life Once More.
"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—I had been sick ever since my marriage, seven years ago; have given birth to four children, and had two miscarriages. I had falling of womb, leucorrhoea, pains in back and legs; dyspepsia and a nervous trembling of the stomach. Now I have none of these troubles and can enjoy my life. Your medicine has worked wonders for me."—Mrs. S. BARNHART, NEW CASTLE, Pa.

"BIG FOUR"
"THE SEA LEVEL ROUTE"
TO
NEW YORK.
DOUBLE DAILY SERVICE.
WAGNER SLEEPING CARS.
DINING CARS.

W. F. INGALLS, President, WARREN J. LYNCH, Gen. Pass. & Ticket Agt.

DON'T STOP TOBACCO SUDDENLY
It injures nervous system to do so. BACOCURO is the only cure that RELIABLY CURES and notifies you when to stop. Sold with a guarantee that three boxes will cure any case. BACOCURO is vegetable and harmless. It has cured thousands. It will cure you. At all druggists or by mail prepaid. \$1 a box, 3 boxes \$2.50. Booklet free. Write BUREKA CHEMICAL CO., La Crosse, Wis.

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SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

A London doctor has invented an electrically heated surgical operating table, on which the heat is furnished by incandescent lamps. The body of the table consists of a metal air chamber, which contains six or eight 16-candle-power incandescent lamps, that give off sufficient heat to raise the temperature to the desired point. A portion of the lamps may then be switched off and the table maintained at a constant temperature.

The trees serve us, Mr. John Gifford points out, by improving the soil, and by actually making both soil and land as well. They bring from deep layers great quantities of mineral matter, and in their leaves they deposit much of this on the surface, where is collected a mulch of humus of constantly increasing richness. The forests form soil by sending out acid-charged root-lets, which, with the acids of the decaying humus, have a potent effect in disintegrating the rocks.

A firm in Vienna, Austria, has recently obtained a municipal concession to operate a telephonic news agency business throughout that city. The plan is modelled after a similar concern which is now in existence in Budapest, and its object is to communicate the news of the day to subscribers at certain hours during the day, and at other times recitations, music, and other forms of entertainment. The concession has been granted for twenty-five years, the corporation giving annually to the city \$500, twenty-five cents per subscriber for the maintenance of the lines, and a tax of 5 per cent. on the net receipts. After twenty-five years the wires and apparatus become the property of the city, but in return the corporation is protected against competition for the first five years.

In the new process for the artificial production of pearls, reported from Italy, the oyster will still have to be reckoned with, but only as an employee of Sig. Coomba, who has after much research and hard work, succeeded in getting the bivalve to produce pearls in a tank. Pearl oysters have been cultivated in Queensland, but Sir Coomba is the first who has been able to breed them in Europe. He imported his oysters from the Daulak islands, treated them according to his own system and placed them in a tank. In due time he was rewarded with four good pearls from one oyster and two or three apiece from others. He extended his experiments and the results were more satisfactory. This plan is to breed and rear them in a tank and then transport them to natural banks on the coasts, for the treatment in the sheltered tanks precludes the enormous loss of spawn which takes place in the open sea. The south coast of Calabria has been selected as the settlement of the new industry.

A process for making fine wool from the limestone rock found in such inexhaustible quantities in the neighborhood of Alexandria, Ind., is a recent discovery by C. C. Hall, chemist of the steel works at that place, the claim being that, from a combination of 94 per cent. of the limestone, chemicals, and one of the commonest of minerals, pure wool is obtainable as white as snow. It seems that, while making experiments with limestone for his factory, it was found that a certain kind of the material, instead of turning to quicklime when subjected to fire, would, when combined with chemicals, turn into lava, and when subjected to another process this lava could be rendered pliable and bawled like molten glass. From this beginning the process was pursued and a downy wool resulted, with promise of considerable industrial possibilities: that is, such rock wool is represented to be as soft and white as that produced by sheep, and can be manufactured cheaper than sheep can be raised and clipped, is not affected by fire or water, and the supply seems to be almost unlimited.

Kaffir Swimmers.
The Kaffirs are great swimmers. They can do things in the water which other folk would look upon with astonishment. For example, a Kaffir boy can ford a stream shoulder high, running as swiftly as if shot from a torrent. The way they accomplish the feat is thus: Just before entering the water they get a huge stone, sometimes as heavy as themselves, and with the help of a companion place it upon the head. A weight like this gives the boy balance, and he can keep his footing against the heaviest stream. If he were to drop the stone he would be so light that the water would sweep him off his feet. And this is just one of the Kaffir tricks to accomplish things against tide and flood.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

One Woman's Idea.
"Dear, dear me," said Mrs. McGulley as she laid down the paper, "how dreadfully loose the law does get sometimes to be sure."
"Why, what's the matter now?"
"Here's an article about a murder case where the jury got hung instead of the man being tried."—Washington Post.

HIS SUPERIOR KNOWLEDGE.

A Philosopher's Opinion of Facts Fancy and Facts Useful.

Nine times thirteen an' seven-eights is er—er-ah!—lemme see—"muttered a farmerish-looking man, sitting in a corner of the lounging-room of a tavern at Pettyville and frowningly conning a document resembling a bill for goods purchased.

"Ah! my friend!" genially interrupted a recently arrived stranger, a ramshackle personage with a long, meditative face and considerable hair, "I see you are deep in some interesting calculation."

"Yep!"
"Quite so." To me there is nothing more absorbing than the study of figures and statistics. I dote on them. There is a strong fascination in reducing to actual figures the haphazard guesses of the average mind. The possibilities for interesting calculations are all about us, if we but keep our eyes open, and yet how many people are blind or indifferent to them! For instance, did you ever think to estimate how long it would take a grasshopper of given size, which would, were he physically perfect, jump a given number of feet and inches per hop, and make a certain number of hops per minute, but is handicapped by being lame in one leg which reduces his hopping ability one-third in length but not in frequency, to jump around the world at the tropic of Capricorn?"

"Nope!" was the reply of the farmer, who was still frowning on his bill. "Never see how I could make a cent out of it."

"True. But how can a man occupy his time more profitably than by acquiring information which will be of great satisfaction and perhaps positive value to him at some future time? Yet how few avail ourselves of the opportunities which are all around us! Now, I venture to say you have no conception of the quantity of wheat that you would be obliged to possess if you were to bestow upon the owner of a checker-board one grain for the first square on the board, two grains for the second, four grains for the third, and so on, doubling the number of grains for each succeeding square?"

"No," was the moody reply. "I hain't."

"Exactly! And I presume you can not tell how long it would take to bail Lake Titicaca dry with a common tablespoon? Perhaps you do not know how many bones there are in the skeleton of an ichthyosaurus, nor how many times the word 'tooth' occurs in Holy Writ, nor the rapidity with which the mongoose will multiply if left unmolested, nor the date of the death of Pope Adrian, nor—"

"No," answered the agriculturist, turning at last like the proverbial worm, but still glaring at the document in his hands. "No; an' there's lots of other things that I don't know, either. On the other hand, do you know old Levi Grabbenheimer, who runs the 'One Price Emporium' around the corner yonder?"

"No, sir; I can not say that I do."
"Well, then, if you don't know him he'll be pizon sure to skin you alive the first time you have any dealin's with him, same 's he's tryin' to do me now with this 'ere bill. I might know all about the jumpin' ability of a given frog, the quantity of water in Lake So-an-so, an' what slew the late Pope What's-his-name, without the knowledge makin' me an ounce fatter or a nickel richer; but if I didn't know old Levi, an' know him blame well, into the bargain, I wouldn't have enough financial pelt left on me by this time to make a fashionable-sized watch pocket. G' day, sir! I'm goin' over now to whoop the old scoundrel up a little."—Tom P. Morgan, in Puck.

Tired Eyes.
A correspondent of Popular Science News tells of a party of Alpine climbers who, having spent five hours among the snows of the mountains, returned to their homes after dark. A change had to all appearance taken place since the night before. Instead of being illuminated in the usual way, the place was supplied with green lights.

It took the travelers a little time to realize that they were suffering from Daltonism, or color blindness, superinduced by eye-fatigue. The intense light caused by the sun shining upon the snow had for the time rendered them unable to judge of colors, and given rise to their curious mistake. Three hours elapsed before the eyes regained their normal condition.

Chevreul explains that the eye cannot gaze long upon a given color without tending to become insensible to it. When the eye looks upon a color it should be rested by the complementary color. Thus an eye that has grown tired with green should be rested by red, which is green's complementary color.

A Flash Measured.

By means of a photograph, made with a vibrating lens, scientists have calculated the time of a lightning flash. It came out one-nineteenth of a second. The calculation is based upon the multiple image in the photographs and the rate of vibration of the lens. The time applies of course only to the particular flash that was photographed.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.



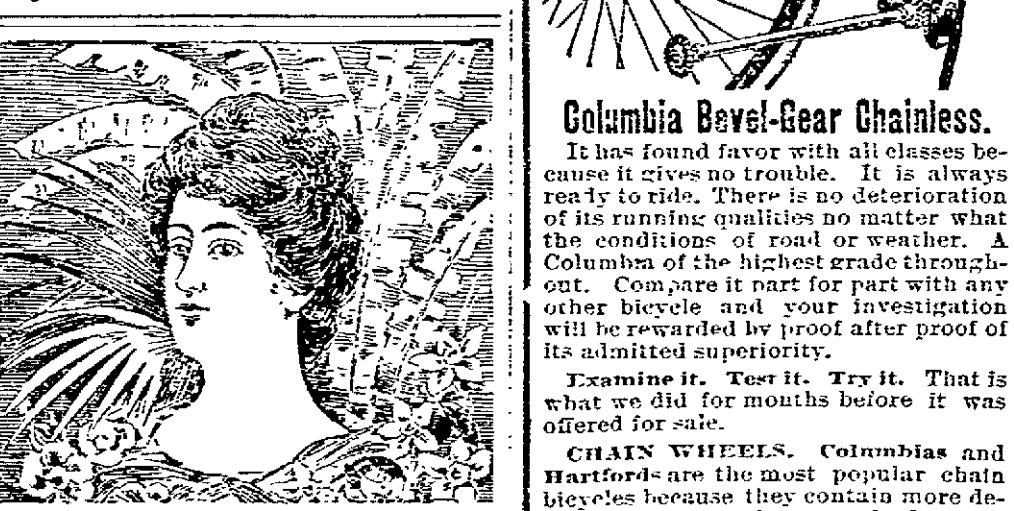
TO CLEAN MATTING.
To make soiled matting look fresh and bright prepare a pailful of warm water with a handful of salt and four tablespoonfuls of Ivory Soap shavings dissolved in it. With a clean cloth squeezed out of the mixture, wipe every breadth of the matting, rubbing soiled spots until they disappear.

A WORD OF WARNING.—There are many white soaps, each represented to be "just as good as the Ivory," they ARE NOT, but like all counterfeits lack the peculiar and remarkable qualities of the genuine. Ask for "Ivory" Soap and insist upon getting it.

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Tame Butterfly for Pets.
Women have had all kinds of pets from time immemorial, but perhaps the strangest of all fancies in this direction is the latest news which comes to us from Paris that two ladies have succeeded in taming dozens of butterflies. These little insects eat from their mistress' hands, alight on them and show no fear of any kind. They are certainly pretty pets, and well become the airy, fluttering sweetness of the typical woman's nature. The summer girl during the dull days of the week, from Monday morning until Saturday noon, may in this new fad find a means of diversion, taming her butterflies in preparation to a series of fetching poses with which to captivate susceptible man upon his arrival at the summer hotel for Sunday.

Use for Volcano Dust.
Volcano dust carried by the wind from the Puy mountains in Auvergne enriches the soil of Limagne with phosphoric acid and potash. According to Mr. Nivols, inspector general of mines in France, it is owing to this natural fertilizer that the soil is so rich. A field at Gerzat, Clairmont-Ferrand, has yielded a fine crop of hemp eighteen years running without any other manure.



An Excellent Combination.
The pleasant method and beneficial effects of the well known remedy, SYRUP OF FIGS, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO., illustrate the value of obtaining the liquid laxative principles of plants known to be medicinally laxative and presenting them in the form most refreshing to the taste and acceptable to the system. It is the one perfect strengthening laxative, cleansing the system effectually, dispelling colds, headaches and fevers gently yet promptly and enabling one to overcome habitual constipation permanently. Its perfect freedom from every objectionable quality and substance, and its acting on the kidneys, liver and bowels, without weakening or irritating them, make it the ideal laxative.
In the process of manufacturing figs are used, as they are pleasant to the taste, but the medicinal qualities of the remedy are obtained from senna and other aromatic plants, by a method known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only. In order to get its beneficial effects and to avoid imitations, please remember the full name of the Company printed on the front of every package.
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists.—Price 50c. per bottle.

"THE LIFE OF DEWEY" is the world's greatest story, by Murray H. Dewey, AGENT. WANTED. Only \$1.50. OUTFIT FREE. SIGNED C. MILLER, LANSING, MICH. GIVE 60

"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for an Unclean House."
Use
SAPOLIO

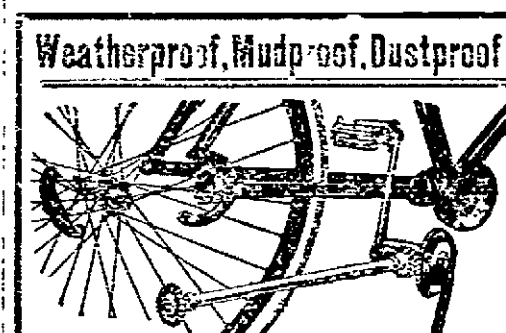
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TAPE WORMS
"A tape worm eighteen feet long at last came on the scene after my taking two CASCARETS. This I am sure has cured my bad health for the past three years. I am still taking Cascarets, the only cathartic worthy of notice by sensible people."
GEO. W. DOWLES, Daird, Mass.



Pleasant, Palatable, Painless. Taste Good Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Grips. 10c, 25c, 50c.
CURE CONSTIPATION. ...
Selling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York, 312

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all drug lists to CURE Tobacco Habit.



Columbia Bevel-Gear Chainless.
It has found favor with all classes because it gives no trouble. It is always ready to ride. There is no deterioration of its running qualities no matter what the conditions of road or weather. A Columbia of the highest grade throughout. Compare it part for part with any other bicycle and your investigation will be rewarded by proof after proof of its admitted superiority.
Examine it. Test it. Try it. That is what we did for months before it was offered for sale.

CHAIN WHEELS. Columbias and Hartfords are the most popular chain bicycles because they contain more desirable features than can be found in other chain wheels.
Vedette Bicycles are strong and reliable.
PRICES, \$75 to \$25.
POPE MFG. CO., Hartford, Conn.

GOLDEN CROWN LAMP CHIMNEYS
Are the best. Ask for them. Cost no more than common chimneys. All dealers.
PITTSBURG GLASS CO., Allegheny, Pa.

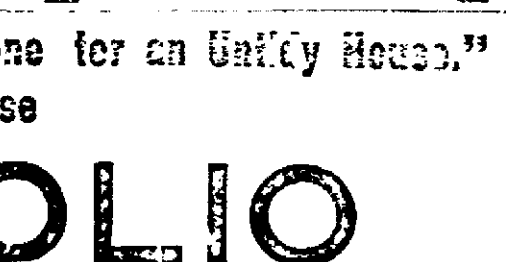
TOBACCO HABIT CURE
Guaranteed to cure worst cases. This formula costs \$10.00. Sent by mail for \$5.00. Dead's Tobacco Cure, Genuine Co., 140 Madison St., Buffalo, N.Y.

RHEUMATISM CURED—Sample bottle, 4 days' treatment, postpaid, 10 cents.
ALERT REMEDY CO., 246 Greenwich St., N.Y.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Drops of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. E. E. GREEN'S SOUS, Box D, Atlanta, Ga.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water

P. N. U. 25 '22



NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1899.

Hicks for July.

The month will open with fair weather. The first general storm conditions will advance eastward from the 3d to 5th, followed by a brief spurt of cool weather extending until the 7th. All July storms will be followed by brief cool periods.

The Vulcan storm period central on the 9th and blending with the Mercury period up to the 12th, will bring one of the heated terms of the summer. From the 14th to 16th local summer storms. Rains will be light the remainder of the month but there will be sharp lightning displays and heavy thunder.

The next regular storm period will be from the 18th to 22d. Another depressed state of the barometer will pass over the country during the 26th, 27th and 28th, breaking into local summer storms. General complaint of scarcity in rainfall will be heard by the end of July.

For Register and Recorder.

Two weeks ago we published a short article in reference to the candidacy of our townsman, Mr. H. G. Wehler, for Register and Recorder. We do not urge Mr. Wehler's claim for office for which he aspires on party principles, but simply on an independent basis, as we know the gentleman, and know that he is competent and worthy of the office. Mr. Wehler was the candidate for this office three years ago, then a citizen of Hamilton township, and in the borough vote of New Oxford received 123 votes to Stover's 40, while the balance of his ticket averaged about 70; this speaks for itself. The surrounding townships also gave Mr. Wehler good majorities, although there was a "split" in the party at the time. We can but say that the party will make a mistake if they fail to place Mr. Wehler on the ticket for the office of Register and Recorder.

AN EPIDEMIC OF DIARRHOEA.—Mr. A. Sanders, writing from Coconut Grove, Fla., says there has been quite an epidemic of diarrhoea there. He had a severe attack and was cured by four doses of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. He says he also recommended it to others and they say it is the best medicine they ever used. For sale by all druggists.

Must Free the Roads of Stones.

According to the new law, supervisors are now compelled to remove the loose stones from the country roads at least once a month during April, May, June, July, August, September and October of each year.

The following is a copy of the act, which was approved May 2:

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., that from and after the passage of this act, the township supervisors and road commissioners of the several townships of this Commonwealth shall, annually, on the first Monday of April, enter into a contract with one or more taxpayers to remove and take away the loose stones from the main traveled highways in such townships at least once a month during the months of April, May, June, July, August, September and October of each year.

Sec. 2. The supervisors or road commissioners as aforesaid may delegate the authority conferred by this act to the pathmasters, and in any case the compensation allowed to the person or persons performing said work shall be made by crediting the amount upon the road tax assessed against them.

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.—Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Atkin, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Randolph Wehler Druggist.

Mount St. Mary's College, Emmitsburg, Md., at its commencement, Wednesday, conferred the honorary degree of LL. D. on Major General Thomas M. Anderson, U. S. A., commanding the Department of the Lakes at Chicago. General Anderson, who was the first in command of the land forces at Manila after Dewey's victory, is an alumnus of Mt. St. Mary's.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS

Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

LIST OF MERCHANTS.

IN pursuance of the several Acts of Assembly in this Commonwealth, authorizing the assessment of taxes on all persons engaged in the selling or vending of goods, wares, merchandise, commodities or effects, of whatsoever kind or nature at wholesale or retail, the undersigned, Mercantile Appraiser for Adams County, has prepared the following list, viz:

GETTYSBURG BOR. 1ST WARD.

Atlantic Refining Co.	13	10 00
Buehler, H. F.	12	12 50
Blocher, J. O.	14	7 00
Bream, F. M.	13	10 00
Culp, E. H.	14	7 00
Codori, W. F.	14	7 00
Codori, S. J.	14	7 00
Deardorff, C. H.	14	10 00
Faber, E. S.	14	7 00
Hanover Produce Co.	14	7 00
Grisin, Lewis	14	7 00
Kitzmiller, C. B.	14	7 00
Lieberman, N. Agt.	13	10 00
Livers, J. A.	14	7 00
Mickley, Morgan	14	7 00
Myers, E. F.	14	7 00
Myers, Penrose	14	7 00
Oyler, W. & Bro.	14	7 00
Spangler, S. G. & Co.	14	7 00
Sanders, J. H. & Son	12	15 00
Swartz, D. J.	13	19 00
Sheads, J. L.	14	7 00
Smith, A. J.	14	7 00
Spangler, G. W.	13	10 00
Spangler, Geo. F.	14	7 00
Traxel, L.	14	7 00
Warner, Mrs. A. M.	14	7 00
Wolf, J. Geo. Sons, Ltd.	11	15 00
Walter, J. M.	14	7 00
Wiernman, W. H.	13	10 00
Wiernman, Mrs. W. H.	14	7 00
Weaver, G. W.	7	40 00
Weigand & Homan	14	7 00
Wasem, M. T.	14	7 00
Young, H. F.	14	7 00

GETTYSBURG BOR. 2ND WARD.

Becker & Eckenrode	14	7 00
Bender, H. S.	14	7 00
Buehler, L. M.	13	10 00
Blocher, C. A.	14	7 00
Bream, R. Wm.	14	7 00
Buikheoff, H. J. Jr.	14	7 00
Daugherty & Hartley	10	20 00
Eckert, Amos	12	12 50
Elliott, R. M.	14	7 00
Faber, Samuel	14	7 00
Gallach, J. W.	14	7 00
Hallam, J.	14	7 00
Minnigh, E. H.	14	7 00
Minter, L. D.	14	7 00
Minter, E. F.	14	7 00
Myers, J. H.	13	10 00
Minnigh, J. M.	14	7 00
Miller, P. A.	14	7 00
Mumper & Bender	13	10 00
McLennan, W. A.	14	7 00
Myers, C. B.	14	7 00
People's Drug Store	14	7 00
Pettis, W. V.	14	7 00
Reiling, J. E.	14	7 00
Rowe, J. M.	14	7 00
Shojmaker, Jacob	14	7 00
Stock, Geo. E.	14	7 00
Stelly & Warner	10	20 00
Spangler, A.	13	10 00
Spangler, C. E.	14	7 00
Tipton, J. F.	14	7 00
Tipton, W. H.	14	7 00
Wonder, R. A.	14	7 00

GETTYSBURG BOR. 3RD WARD.

Brinkerhoff, H. J. Sr.	14	7 00
Earls, J. Blake	14	7 00
Gettysburg Confectionery Co.	14	7 00
Mayer, Wm. H.	13	10 00
Martin, W. J.	14	7 00
Oxden, Wm.	14	7 00
Steinour, G. W.	14	7 00
Weaver, G. W.	14	7 00
Winebrenner, T. J.	14	7 00
Wisotzky, E. P.	14	7 00

LITTLESTOWN BOR.

Crouse, J. E.	14	7 00
Crouse, C.	13	10 00
Crouse, U.	14	7 00
Conover, H. S.	14	7 00
Elme, F. & Son	14	7 00
Fink & Crouse	13	10 00
Forney, J. H.	14	7 00
Garrott, Anderson	14	7 00
Grove, Geo. D.	14	7 00
Gettler, C. P.	13	10 00
Gerrich, Andrew	14	7 00
Gitt, Geo. Z.	14	7 00
Hartman, R. A.	13	10 00
Hahn, C. L.	14	7 00
Hampert, Adam	14	7 00
Kump, Geo. S.	13	10 00
Lippy, E. H. & Son	14	7 00
Lansinger, H. N.	14	7 00
Mitter, Myer	14	7 00
Mayer, J. D.	14	7 00
Mehring, J. H.	14	7 00
Myers, Harry	13	10 00
Mehring, L. T.	14	7 00
Martin, Harry	14	7 00
Quigley, M. A.	14	7 00
Rebert, S. H.	13	10 00
Slaughenbaub, Mrs. M. E.	14	7 00
Slagle, E. C.	14	7 00
Seiss, R. S.	14	7 00
Shorb, John A.	14	7 00
Sturdy, Nelson	14	7 00
Slifer, J. N.	14	7 00
Starr & Sanders	13	10 00
Smucker, Abia	14	7 00
Wilson, R. H.	14	7 00

CUMBERLAND TWP.

Disham, H. P.	14	7 00
Bushman, S. V.	14	7 00
Beecher, J. H.	14	7 00
Plank, J. J.	14	7 00
Riley & Rider	14	7 00

GERMANY TWP.

Krug, Geo. F.	13	10 00
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HIGHLAND TWP.

Hammers, S. S. W.	13	10 00
Knox Bros.	14	7 00

FAIRFIELD BOR.

Barton & McClellan	13	10 00
Cunningham, James	14	7 00
Musselman, J. M.	13	10 00
Muselman, A.	14	7 00
Neely, J. C.	13	10 00
Rinebold, J. J.	13	10 00
Rogers, W. C.	14	7 00

FREEDOM TWP.

Felix, J. S. & Co.	14	7 00
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HAMILTONIAN TWP.

Betts, B. A.	14	7 00
Eyler, P. C.	14	7 00
Hicks, Wm.	14	7 00
Krady & Son	13	10 00
King, E. E.	14	7 00
Kissinger, J. E.	14	7 00
King, Emanuel	14	7 00
Martin, D. B.	14	7 00
Nary, J. C.	14	7 00

LIBERTY TWP.

Longrocker, A.	14	7 00
Wortz, E. B.	14	7 00

FRANKLIN TWP.

Andrew, W. O.	14	7 00
Bream, H. L.	13	10 00
Deardorff, D.	14	7 00
Little, E. J.	14	7 00
Lower, C. I.	14	7 00
Miller, S.	14	7 00
Mickley, D. A.	14	7 00
Miller, M. J.	14	7 00
Settle, W. J.	14	7 00

MOUNTJOY TWP.

Mills, A. S.	14	7 00
Sherman, J. T.	14	7 00
Schwartz, Allen	14	7 00
Strickhouser, C. W.	14	7 00
Yost, C. A.	14	7 00

MOUNTPLEASANT TWP.

Decker, C. A.	14	7 00
Golden, E. L.	14	7 00
Noel, I. A.	14	7 00
Rickrode, J. F.	14	7 00
Staub, J. J.	14	7 00
Sheely, C. F.	14	7 00
Sheely, E. S.	14	7 00
Smith, J.	14	7 00
Storm, J.	14	7 00

NEW OXFORD BOR.

Bollinger, W. H.	14	7 00
Cashman, Z. H.	13	10 00
Diehl, C. E.	13	10 00
Emmert & Bro.	13	10 00
Feiser, A. S.	14	7 00
Gilbert & Son	13	10 00
Hiteshew, M. S.	14	7 00
Hersh, J. N.	14	7 00
Lings & Bro.	14	7 00
Miller, J. E. C.	13	10 00
Plymire, J. A.	14	7 00

SHEELY & BRO.

Sheely, A.	14	7 00
Smith, G. W. & Co.	14	7 00
Schuel, H. K.	14	7 00
Smith, O. A.	14	7 00
Wehler, Randolph	14	7 00
Weaver, J. S.	14	7 00

EAST BERLIN BOR.

Brown, D. E.	14	7 00
Bower, J. C.	14	7 00
Elisessor, L. G.	14	7 00
Fogelsonger, H. H.	14	7 00
Gise, Daniel	14	7 00
Glatfelter, R. B.	14	7 00
Kauffman, E. L.	14	7 00
Leas, W. G.	13	10 00
Miller, Adam C.	14	7 00
Miller & Smiley	14	7 00
Resser, W. F.	14	7 00
Spahr, C. M.	12	12 50
Sprengle, N. B.	14	7 00
Sprengle, N. B.	14	7 00
Spangler, W. T.	14	7 00
Spangler, C. M.	14	7 00
Spangler, C. C.	13	10 00
Straley, Stephen	14	7 00
Winand, E. C.	14	7 00
Wolf, C. F.	14	7 00

CONEWAGO TWP.

Shafer, H. E.	14	7 00
Small, L. J.	14	7 00

M'SHERRYSTOWN BOR. 1ST WARD.

Burke, Joseph	14	7 00
Johns, S. L.	10	20 00
Riley, J. T.	14	7 00
Timmins, G. W.	14	7 00

M'SHERRYSTOWN BOR. 2ND WARD.

Aiken, C. G.	14	7 00
Poist, J. A. & Co.	14	7 00
Smith, F. X.	13	10 00
Small, Samuel J.	14	7 00
Smith, C. D.	14	7 00

HUNTINGTON TWP.

Crist, A.	14	7 00
Day, Henry	14	7 00
Fink, M. A.	14	7 00
Meals, Hannah A.	14	7 00

YORK SPRINGS BOR.

Deardorff, A.	14	7 00
Elliott, M. J.	14	7 00
Emmert G. W. & Bro.	12	12 50
Gardner, Kenton	13	10 00
Hartzell, G. W.	13	10 00
Kirson, L. E.	14	7 00
Pearson, H. B.	14	7 00
Reigle, Geo. P.	14	7 00

LATIMORE TWP.

Brough, Mrs. L. A.	14	7 00
Coulson, A. W. & Co.	13	10 00
Lerew, Jesse	14	7 00
Lerew, J. Frank	14	7 00
Peters, Mrs. S. A.	14	7 00
Trone & Lillich	14	7 00

MENALLEN TWP.

Asper, F. A.	13	10 00
Eppelman, E. E.	14	7 00
Murtorf, L. J.	14	7 00
Rex & Blair	14	7 00
Warren, Mrs. Caroline	14	7 00

TYRONE TWP.

Fink, M. A.	14	7 00
Houck, W. S.	14	7 00
Myers, D. B.	13	10 00
Neely, E. M.	14	7 00
Slaybaugh, S. B.	14	7 00

BENDERSVILLE BOR.

Detter, W.	14	7 00
Gochenour, S. B.	13	10 00
Howard, W. J.	14	7 00
Snyder, W. L.	14	7 00
Yeatts, H. A.	14	7 00

BUTLER TWP.

Hoffman, A. L.	13	12 50
Koser, G. W.	13	10 00
Lower, H. R.	13	10 00
Meals, W.	14	7 00
Stevens, E. M.	13	10 00

OXFORD TWP.

Martin, J. M.	14	7 00
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BERWICK BOR.

Carns, J. B.	14	7
Dosh, C.	14	7
Duncan, S. H.	14	7
Freed, E. E.	14	7
Jordy, Lewis.	14	7
Miller, E. P.	14	7
Sowers, S. K.	14	7

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JOB PRINTING of every description—from
the smallest label or card to the largest
handbill or poster.

FRIDAY EVENING, JULY 7, 1899.

TOWN AND COUNTRY.

Howard Wintzode, of Two Taverns, lost a horse by death last Thursday.

The American Edible Nut Co. is the high-sounding name of the peanut trust.

Negotiations are in progress to connect the Cumberland Valley independent telephone lines with the Adams county and York county lines.

All kinds of Pitchers at and below cost this week at M. S. Hiteshew's.

The Hetrick farm near Diehl's mill, along the Gettysburg pike, will be sold at public sale on next Monday. See advertisement in another column.

Two horses belonging to Ream Myers, of Reading township, recently took fright and ran away while hitched in a binder, breaking the machine badly.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo., writes: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." Randolph Wehler.

Arrangements have been made for the holding of a reunion on October 4 on the Gettysburg battlefield by the Ancient and Honorable Artillery of Boston.

Joe Plunkert, of Two Taverns, had a horse cut very badly by getting in a wire fence, also one of Simon P. Miller's horses was badly cut in the same manner.

Notice M. S. Hiteshew's show widow for pitchers.

On Wednesday afternoon as Mr. Wm. Althoff, of Two Taverns, was trying to repair a chain on his binder, his hand got caught in some manner, severing the forefinger from the left hand.

Pure, clean blood and a healthy liver result from the use of DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the "famous little pills." They cure constipation, biliousness and sick-headache. Randolph Wehler.

Reuben Sprengle, of Hanover, has purchased the good will and fixtures of the Shaffer House, in East Berlin, and will take charge as soon as the necessary arrangements can be made.

Most of the harvesting of the wheat crop in this county is now over and farmers say that it is only half a crop. Winter killing and the fly are given as the causes.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. Randolph Wehler.

Mr. Joseph Colgan, residing on the Clark farm, near town, had a severe attack of appendicitis last week, but has recovered so far as to be able to again attend to his farm duties.

On Wednesday, of last week, whilst Henry Raffensperger, of Arendtsville, was fixing something about his binder, he ran one of the binder packers almost through his left hand, which has caused him a great deal of pain.

Last Friday when Mrs. Harvey Thomas, of Arendtsville, was lifting a crock of hot cherry butter from the stove her little three-year old daughter ran against her and had her right hand badly scalded.

Gun-shot wounds and powder-burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisoning, quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. "DeWitt's" is safe and sure. Randolph Wehler.

One day last week, Mrs. Sarah Smith, of Huntington township, fell down stairs and was painfully injured. Upon the arrival of Dr. E. W. Cashman, he found her scalp completely torn loose, requiring ten stitches to hold it in position, in addition to a fracture of the nose.

Mr. Jacob Helzel, proprietor of the Pitt street shoe factory, has been confined to the house for the past week with a severe attack of rheumatism. We can sympathize with friend Helzel as we had an attack of the painful disease ourselves, several weeks ago.

S. C. Jacobs, of Reading township, met with an accident last week that will cripple him for some time. He was helping to unload hay in the barn with a hay fork when the rope broke, throwing him from the load of hay to the barn floor, injuring his back considerably.

"What might have been"—if that little cough hadn't been neglected—is the sad reflection of thousands of consumptives. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. Randolph Wehler.

Lost.—On July 4th, between New Oxford and McSherrystown, a Leather pocketbook containing \$14 in money, some checks and other valuable papers. The finder will be suitably rewarded by returning the same to this office.

Jonas Flickinger, of Two Taverns, had three fingers very badly hurt by getting them in the wheels of a binder.

Henry Palmer, of the same place, had the nail torn from his middle finger while working with his binder.

The columns of the ITEM contain more advertising than usual at this time but we hope our friends will bear with us for a short time as we shall make such arrangements so that they will receive the usual amount of reading matter.

J. V. Hobbs, M. D., Fort Valley, Ga., says: "I have been practicing medicine twenty-five years and know pills to be one of the most difficult of diseases to cure, but have known DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve to cure numbers of cases and do not hesitate to recommend it." Be sure you get "DeWitt's;" there are injurious counterfeits on sale. Randolph Wehler.

The Glorious Fourth passed off without any special demonstration in New Oxford, the only thing that reminded our citizens of the great day was the noise of the fire crackers, &c., which kept banging quite lively from the evening of the 3d to the morning of the 5th. There were several displays of fireworks by private parties in the evening.

Theo. E. Warner, butcher, of Pitt St., while looking at some beef cattle near Hampton, on Friday morning, tramped on a nail which was sticking in a piece of lumber. The nail penetrated through the sole of his shoe and into his foot at the joint of the great toe, scraping the bone. He suffered much pain for several days, but is again able to be about and attend to his business.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. Randolph Wehler.

Graver's car load of Kentucky horses arrived at East Berlin on Saturday night. They had been shipped in a car the slats of which were considerably farther apart than the regulations allow, and as a consequence, four were badly hurt, one having its leg broken, causing the killing of it. Seven others were bruised and hurt. They would get their feet out between the slats when they would become fast.

What might have been a very disastrous fire occurred at Mt. Rock, Wednesday night, in the large cigar factory of T. I. Smith & Co. The fire was seen by some of the neighbors, who gave the alarm, and by prompt and energetic work it was soon extinguished. How the fire originated is unknown. It started on the third floor. Loss, \$15 on a lot of labels.

Last Sunday night a horse belonging to Henry Strayer, of Latimore township, opened the door of the feeding entry and knocked the feeding box down, which covered the well. A cow and a bull ran into the entry and fell down the well, which was 16 feet deep. Ten men were summoned and the cow and bull were extricated. The cow died, but the bull, although badly used up, is still alive.

"We have sold many different cough remedies, but none has given better satisfaction than Chamberlain's," says Mr. Charles Holzhauer, Druggist, Newark, N. J. "It is perfectly safe and can be relied upon in all cases of coughs, colds or hoarseness. Sold by all druggists."

Mr. R. F. Stambaugh, son of Mr. Jacob Stambaugh, of Pitt street, who opened a tansorial parlor at York Springs recently met with an accident last Thursday that disabled him for several days. He was riding one of the old fashioned high wheeled bicycles on the streets of York Springs, when the "dogged thing took a notion to kick up behind" and Bert took a header, striking the ground with great force badly injuring his right arm and lower jaw.

A citizen inquired of us a few days ago if we know the reason why the picnic and fishing parties from Hanover that visit the delightful resort at Himes' Dam, no longer pass through and stop in this place? On our reply that we could not imagine why, he informed us that he learned from good authority that they now drive by way of the pike and the upper roads to escape the torments and blaguardism of the boys and children of this town. Is this not a shame? We have spoken of this on several occasions heretofore, and if parents are not able to take care of their children and see that this miserable conduct is stopped, the borough authorities should.

Bitten by a Dog.

One day last week, Francis Miller, son of Mrs. Jerome Miller, of near this place, who resides near New Chester, went to the home of Mr. Jos. Good, a neighbor, barefooted. On entering the yard he was attacked by a large bull dog and before the ferocious canine could be beaten off tore the flesh from the calf of the leg of Mr. Miller for a space of five inches to the bone.

PERSONAL.

Miss Katie Clark, of Columbia, Lancaster county, is visiting Mrs. J. F. Maguir, on Philadelphia street.

Mrs. F. X. Noel and son, of Baltimore, is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. Francis Clunk, and friends at Irish-town.

Miss Laura Smith, of Hanover, spent Sunday with her mother, near town.

Mrs. Burger and daughter, of Lancaster, spent several days with the former's son, Rev. S. Clement Burger, in this place.

Geo. Sherman and wife, of Westminster, paid our town a short visit during the week.

Mrs. Ida Warner, of Lineboro, visited friends in town for several days.

Miss Aggie Ebrehart, of McSherrystown, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Emmert, Center Square.

Wilber Myers, of Baltimore, Md., visited his sister, Miss Annie Myers, Pitt St., on Sunday.

Wm. Wiest and wife, of Hanover, visited friends in town over Sunday.

Mrs. H. I. Smith and son Henry J., spent several days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Hemler, at Brush Run, this week.

Messrs. J. H. Brown and Hughey Downey, of Baltimore, paid New Oxford a visit on the fourth.

Mr. E. C. Stock and family, of Baltimore, are spending some time with Mr. Stock's parents near town.

Mr. Charles Myers and family, who have been spending the past six weeks with his mother, Mrs. J. E. Myers, Philadelphia street, left for their home in Brooklyn, N. Y., Wednesday morning.

Geo. F. Rabine, barber, spent the Fourth with friends in York.

A Daring Venture.

About 11 o'clock on the evening of Fourth, Miss Lottie, daughter of Mr. Z. H. Carslman, of Hanover street, repaired to her bedchamber without a light to retire for the night, and on entering the room proceeded to the window to throw open the blinds. As she reached the window she felt something take hold of her as to push her back, she turned about but could not see anything. A second time she attempted to open the blinds when she was again taken hold of and pushed back with greater force. She then became frightened and started down stairs screaming. The family became alarmed and it was some little time before she could make known what had happened.

It is thought some person bent on robbery, had entered the house from the rear in the early part of the evening when the family were out on the front porch. Mr. Cashman and son Bender, armed themselves with guns and proceeded to search the house but no person could be found, but the blind to the window in the room where Miss Lottie was, which opens over the roof of the back porch and close to the summer house, was thrown open, and it is supposed the would-be burglar made his escape through this window out over the roofs of the porch and summer house.

Narrow Escape.

While threshing with his steam outfit at the home of Mr. C. A. Ruff, in this place on Monday, Mr. Clayton Myers, of Mountpleasant township, had a narrow escape with his life. He was standing by the side of the machine while it was in motion, when the heavy drive-belt broke and wound around his head. He was hurled into the air and drawn to within a narrow space of the pulley on the machine when the belt luckily flew off the pulley. Had the belt remained upon the machine there is but little doubt but he would have been most seriously or fatally injured. His only injuries, however, were a few slight bruises.

Mr. Joseph Hoover, of Berlin, avenue, who was assisting Mr. Myers in threshing at the same place, had the misfortune to have the straw carrier fall upon his left foot causing a painful bruise.

Unfortunate.

Mr. Francis C. Smith, residing on the farm of Mr. Henry Schmuck, along the Baltimore pike, in Oxford township, lost a very fine bay horse in a peculiar manner last week. While at work in the harvest field a grain cradle that had been used was laid aside, and when Mr. Smith unhooked the horses from the reaper the best horse he had on the farm happened to tread upon the handle of the cradle which turned up the scythe of the cradle in such a manner as to entirely disembowel the animal. He made a few plunges and fell dead.

This is the second horse Mr. Smith has lost within a short while. On going to the stable one morning some time ago he found one of his horses lying there with a leg broken so badly that he was obliged to kill the animal. Mr. Smith could not tell how the leg was broken but thought it was done by the kick of another horse.

Death's Doings.

Mrs. Abalona Ginter, widow of the late Anthony Ginter, died at her home near this place, in Oxford township, on Monday evening, July 3d, from the infirmities of old age.

Mrs. Ginter was a daughter of John Clunk, and was born in Conewago township, on May 11th, 1811. Her remains were interred in the Catholic Cemetery at the edge of town this Thursday morning, after a High Mass of Requiem in the Immaculate Conception church, Rev. Clement Burger officiating.

She is survived by five sons and four daughters, viz: L. I. Ginter, of Alton, Ill.; Peter, at Home; A. A. and Francis, of Lancaster, and William, of Hamilton township; Mrs. F. J. Martin, of this place; Mrs. Josephine Hahn, of Baltimore, and Misses Rose and Anna at home.

Hugh D. Scott, Superintendent of the Baltimore and Harrisburg Division of the Western Maryland Railroad, died Thursday morning at 9.30 o'clock, at his residence in Gettysburg. Death was due to a complication of diseases from which he had been a sufferer for some time. He was about 58 years old.

Although known to be quite seriously ill the news of his death was a surprise and a shock to his many friends. He attended to some business matters Wednesday. His only son, who resides in Pittsburgh, visited him on Sunday last, returning home on Monday.

Deceased was a son of John and Martha (McAllister) Scott, and was born and reared in Gettysburg. He was educated in the public schools, and then was a mail boy for a time. He afterwards learned telegraphy, and took charge of the office at Gettysburg in 1862, beginning a railroad service that continued until his death.

During the noted rebel invasion of 1863, culminating in the great battle at Gettysburg, the young telegraph operator had some most thrilling and exciting experiences.

May 24th, 1864, he became railroad agent at the Gettysburg office, which position he held for many years. June 1, 1882, he was appointed Superintendent of the Hanover Junction, Hanover and Gettysburg Railroad, and on the merger and consolidation of this road and the Hanover and Baltimore Railroad, and their purchase by the Western Maryland Railroad Company in 1886, he became Superintendent of the combined roads, styled the Baltimore and Harrisburg Division. To this was afterwards added the new lines built from Porter's to York and from Gettysburg to Highfield.

He is survived by his wife and one son, John Reed Scott, Esq., a lawyer residing at Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Lizzie Biesecker, wife of N. S. Biesecker, of Ortanna, departed this life last Monday, June 26, aged 54 years, 7 months and 26 days. Mrs. Biesecker was paralyzed last Friday from which she never recovered. Most of the time she was unconscious until death relieved her of her sufferings.

On Monday, Dr. Robert Horner, a well-known and highly respected citizen of Gettysburg died from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy, at his home in Gettysburg. He received the stroke at about half-past eight o'clock, Friday evening, and was conscious for about an hour and relapsed into unconsciousness, in which state he remained until he died, aged 73 years, 8 months and 8 days.

Dr. Horner was a son of Dr. David Horner, was a physician who practiced in Gettysburg for many years. He graduated from the University of Pennsylvania in 1849, and ever since has been practicing in Gettysburg.

After the battle of Gettysburg, Dr. Horner acted as a special surgeon, U. S. A.

Curtis D. Chronister, son of Mrs. Susan Chronister, of Hampton, died at Porto Rico on June 16th, aged 24 years, 4 months and 3 days. Mr. Chronister enlisted in the U. S. A. at Harrisburg the latter part of Dec. 1896, and was a member of Troop A, 5th Cavalry. Shortly after his enlistment he was sent to Texas where he remained until the outbreak of the Spanish American war, when his Troop was ordered to Porto Rico, where he got into a skirmish and his horse fell upon his leg disabling him and while in the hospital was taken with typhoid fever. After he had sufficiently recovered from the attack of the fever he visited his mother at Hampton, this county, on a short furlough last September. He was again returned to Porto Rico the latter part of November where he remained up to the time of his death. The cause of his death was abscess of the liver. In his letters to his mother he expressed a great desire to get back to the U. S., stating that he could not stand the great heat of that country.

General Henry J. Madill died at his home, at Towanda, last Thursday aged

70 years. He had been in ill health for several years. General Madill enlisted in the Sixth Pennsylvania Reserves in June, 1861, and was made major of the regiment. On August 30, 1862, he was appointed colonel of the One Hundred and Forty-first Pennsylvania Volunteers and led the regiment through many battles. At Gettysburg he was with his men in the Peach Orchard and of the 200 who went in 19 came out alive. He was made a brigadier-general December 2, 1866, and brevetted a major-general. He had held several county offices and served a term in the Legislature, in 1879 and 1880. He was born at Hunters-town, this county, says a Towanda dispatch.

CHURCH NOTICES.

There will be preaching in St. Paul's Lutheran church next Sunday at 7 p. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. 6 p. m.

REV. FERDINAND HESSE, Pastor.

There will be preaching in the M. E. church next Sunday at 10 a. m.; Sunday School 9 a. m.; Epworth League 6 p. m.

REV. GEORGE M. GLENN, Pastor.

There will be one mass in the Catholic church next Sunday—High Mass at 10 o'clock.

REV. S. CLEMENT BURGER, Pastor.

Divine services in St. Paul's Reformed church next Sunday at 7 p. m.—Sunday School 9 a. m.; C. E. Society 6 p. m.; Teachers meeting Thursday 7.30 p. m.

REV. P. E. HELMER, Pastor.

A NARROW ESCAPE.—Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and final terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at Randolph Wehler's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refund ed.

All arrangements are about completed for the Penn Grove Campmeeting which will begin this year on July 28th and continue for eleven days. There are 200 cottages on the grounds, nearly all of which have been rented. Besides the cottages, there are also 15 furnished rooms in the hotel. The coming meeting promises to be larger than the former ones.

To those who drink whiskey for pleasure: HARPER Whiskey adds zest to existence. To those who drink whiskey for health's sake: HARPER Whiskey makes life worth living. Sold by F. L. Fleschman, New Oxford, Pa.

THE MARKETS.

NEW OXFORD.—By Z. H. Cashman	
Choice Wheat	5 68
No. 2 "	5 68
Raked "	50
Rye	38 @ 50
Corn	36 @ 33
Oats	32 @ 23
Clover seed, per lb.	2 3/4
Timothy seed	1.00 @ 1.25
Timothy hay	5.00 @ 7.00
Eye straw	4.00 @ 5.00

MARRIED.

June 29, at Westover, Md., by Rev. Edward Benedict, Charles H. Comfort, of Gettysburg, to Miss Eleanor Sudler, of Westover.

June 27, by Rev. A. R. Steck, Harry Weaver, of Gettysburg, to Miss Laura Pfeffer, of Cumberland township.

DIED.

Deaths free—tributes, verses, &c., 5 cts. a line

June 15th, at the Pigeon Hill, Mrs. Margaret Harman, aged 75 years, 3 mo. and 18 days.

July 3, near this place, Mrs. Abalona Ginter, aged 88 years, 1 month and 20 days.

June 30, in Gettysburg, Adam Hoas, aged 81 years and 26 days.

June 26, near Mummasburg, Mrs. Caroline Hummer, aged 73 years, 6 months and 17 days.

IF YOU ARE IN DOUBT

Whether you have Kidney or Bladder disease, just put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky cloudy appearance, if it is ropy or stringy, pale or discolored, your Kidneys or Bladder are sick.

Other serious symptoms are pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate especially at night, a burning scalding pain in passing urine or when your urine stains linen.

The one sure cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia and Chronic Constipation is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured in many cases where all else failed and is sold at all drug stores for \$1.00 for a large bottle, or six bottles for \$5.00.

By a special arrangement with the manufacturers, we offer our readers the opportunity of getting a trial bottle of this invaluable remedy absolutely free which will be sent postpaid to anyone who will send their address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Bondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

There is something to live for and something to love
Wherever we linger, wherever we rove;
There are thousands of sad ones to cheer
and sustain
Till hopes that are hidden beam o'er them again.

There is something to live for and something to love
For the spirit of man is like garden or grove;
It will yield a sweet fragrance, but still you must toil,
And cherish the blossoms and culture the soil.

There is something to live for and something to love.
'Tis a truth which the misanthrope ne'er can disprove,
For tho' thorns and thistles may choke up the flower,
Some beauty will grace the most desolate bower.

Then think on it, wherever thou art,
Let the life be for men and the love for the heart,
For know that the pathway which leads us above,
Is something to live for and something to love.

THE BACHELOR'S SURRENDER,

—OR—

How the Stylus Club Lost Its President.

BY JAMES T. SULLIVAN.

During the three years Joe Heigel had been president of the Stylus Bachelor club he had seen the membership dwindle from its original number of fifteen to two.

Joe was always the most pronounced in his views regarding the delights of being "free and untrammelled," as he put it. Joe was in no sense a misogynist; indeed he was gallantly personified when he came in contact with women. Best of all he made no distinctions in favor of youth and beauty; in fact, he seemed to treat those to whom nature had been unkind, or who had passed the thirty-year mark, with a trifle more consideration.

On this account his advent at Waverly, a summer resort in New Hampshire, had come to be regarded as a blessing by the landlord.

Each year when he was about to start on his trip he was conveyed to the train by several friends, and in jocular style they importuned him to beware of the wiles of the fair sex. Joe always assured them there was no need to worry on that score, and his last few moments were usually spent in declaring himself on the bachelor question.

That was the way things stood in 18—, when Joe had bidden his friends the usual parting salute and started off for his six weeks' rest.

He went into the smoker and paid little attention to his fellow-passengers until the change was made from the train to a steamer which was to take him with others to the hotel. Seven people made the change, an elderly couple, three children and a young woman who was apparently accompanied by her mother.

When they reached the hotel at the other side of the lake Heigel was given a hearty welcome by companions of other years, and they found him the same gay old bachelor as of yore.

The first week of his stay he was busy renewing old acquaintances, and on only two occasions did he meet the young woman who had arrived at the hotel the same day he did. He had been introduced to her, but had forgotten her name. When he settled himself down to enjoy the summer he reflected that he had seen her sitting demurely in the background at some of the social functions, so he resolved to see that she would not be left in solitude again.

During the next week Miss Kingore on several occasions was brought to the front by Joe, and she proved a charming addition to the company. Whether mama disapproved of her enjoying social life was unknown, but it was noticed the young woman was not present at the evening assemblies for some time. Invitations to go driving, rowing, sailing, etc., were declined by mama on behalf of her daughter several times.

When Joe's history had been rehearsed in Mrs. Kingore's hearing on many occasions, and she had heard several stump speeches by Joe on the matrimonial question, she relented enough to let Miss Margaret go rowing with Joe while she chaperoned the party. The young woman was allowed to join in the evening socials again also, but her dancing favors were limited to Joe and two other staid married men. No notice was taken of Heigel's frequent jaunts with Miss Kingore, as it was presumed he was doing it from motives of good nature, especially as mama was always on hand wherever they went.

The fourth week of the vacation had passed, and Miss Kingore's liberties were not so restricted, another young man, a Mr. Semmes, having also found favor in mama's eyes. So one pleasant afternoon, when Joe had planned on a sailing trip and went looking for Miss Kingore, only to see her fading away in a canoe piloted by Semmes, he experienced a strange feeling of loneliness.

He tried to laugh, but it was a dismal failure. When he looked again and saw mama was not with them his feelings were lacerated more deeply. An insane desire to jump into his sailboat and chase them seized him. He would accidentally run them down and save Miss Kingore.

However, he went back to his room and threw himself on his bed. There he spent several hours deeply absorbed in thought. He pictured in his mind how his friends would laugh if they knew his feelings then; tried to

picture himself as a benedict, with all the past good times nothing but a memory. Then he resolved to let Miss Kingore severely alone and kill the flames kindling in his heart.

That evening Joe made a desperate effort to avoid her, but somehow or other their eyes met frequently. When he saw the appealing look in her big blue eyes as she sat alone he reproached himself and went over to her. He tried to be a little sarcastic, but couldn't.

He had just been seated comfortably when Semmes showed up, having tramped to the postoffice two miles away to see if a letter Miss Kingore had expected had arrived. When Semmes handed a missive to her she was all smiles and thanked him profusely. She made room for him to sit near her, and Heigel was annoyed. She read the letter and talked to Semmes at the same time, and when Joe saw by a glance that the letter was written in a masculine hand, comprising a dozen or so sheets, he was burning. Excusing himself he went out on the piazza to smoke and reflect.

"Just as I always maintained," he mused. "Here she is getting letters from a sweetheart in the city and flirting with us. They are all alike, one bunch of conceit. I'm through, though, you can bet on that. She may fool Semmes, but not your uncle. Semmes can have the field to himself after this."

His thoughts were suddenly checked by a light touch on the shoulder, and as he looked up Miss Kingore inquired, "Are you going to dance this evening, Mr. Heigel?"

"Yes, er, I mean no. You see I'm smoking, and I'd rather not go indoors, as it is too hot to dance," he answered.

By the time he finished speaking he was on his feet, and looking at Miss Kingore noticed she had a far away look in her eyes, and she seemed as if she was about to cry. He didn't know what to say, but seeing that she had no wrap over her shoulders suggested that she would catch cold remaining outdoors. She made no reply and apparently had not heard him.

They stood there about three minutes, when the orchestra began playing a galop, and the music seeming to have awakened her she looked up at Heigel and said: "You are not smoking now."

He saw his cigar had gone out, and there was nothing else for him but to accompany her inside. They danced together a few times before the social ended, but it was merely mechanical on his part.

Once in the solitude of his room Joe made a resolution to drop out of the race. The following day he kept his resolve bravely by taking a tramp through the woods, eating his dinner at a farmhouse. But it was a great effort on his part, and he had many heartaches as he pictured Miss Kingore and Semmes having a good time together.

He was purposely late for supper and had his meal alone, after which he went to his room determined that no power would drag him from it. His absence was soon discovered, however, and a committee waited upon him and overruled his protests, taking him bodily to the reception hall.

Miss Kingore seemed to look more charming than ever, and certainly she was very gracious in her efforts to please Joe. He found himself gradually thawing out, and it was a long time after the dancing ceased that he said "good night" to her.

When he went to his room he was feeling jubilant. All his views on the bachelor question had undergone a sudden change.

The rest of the week the guests at the hotel were treated to some amusing scenes as Heigel and Semmes tried to outgeneral each other in getting Miss Kingore to go with either of them. Heigel took the remarks about his change of attitude on matrimony in good part. Miss Kingore was impartial in accepting invitations, but mama was invariably with her. That prevented any sudden declaration of love on the part of either.

When mama was absent the two rivals were with her, and the glances they exchanged at times were not those savoring of love and friendship. Matters went along this way until there were only four days left of Hea-

gel's vacation. Semmes' time was not limited, and Miss Kingore had no idea when she was going home.

Joe had become desperate and resolved to propose on the first opportunity, while Semmes decided to keep an eye on Heigel and prevent such a thing occurring in the short time Heigel had to stay, hoping that he would find ample time to win Miss Kingore with Joe disposed of.

One of Joe's friends decided that a fitting novelty on the eve of Joe's departure would be to have some amateur theatricals. Everyone agreed it was just the thing, and Joe was chosen to write a sketch for the occasion.

Here was his chance of a lifetime, he thought. He would write a great, heroic part and play it himself, with Miss Kingore playing opposite to him.

"We will cast Semmes for the villain," argued one of Joe's friends, and with that idea in his mind Joe spent a whole night writing a fiendish part—with its accompanying heroic details.

When the play was read over the next morning by the committee Semmes suggested that as the villain's part was such a strong one no one but the author could do it full justice. As Joe's friend was in the minority Semmes idea was adopted. Semmes then volunteered to play the role of the hero and was accepted, much to Joe's chagrin.

When Joe's suggestion that Miss Frost, an angular maid of forty or thereabouts, be given the heroine's part was overruled and Miss Kingore chosen, his cup of sorrow was filled. In the hero's role was a love scene ending with an engagement, and Joe pictured Semmes making it as realistic as possible.

When everything was ready for the show the next evening Joe was the most composed of the entire cast, and it was taken for granted he had fought a battle with his conscience and had determined to adhere to his bachelor's sentiments.

The sketch was finally begun, and Joe made a very good villain. Semmes and Miss Kingore as lovers were truly ideal. Everything progressed smoothly, and finally Joe captured the heroine and bore her off to the woods (the back door and the piazza in this instance), when the hero, discovering the abduction, was to dash out and rescue her after a struggle, noise being made by the trio to impress the audience.

The moment Joe and Miss Kingore reached the piazza he put his arm around her and drawing her to him said rapidly in one breath:

"Miss Kingore, I'm going tomorrow. I like you, yes, I love you. Tell me is there any hope for me? Will you marry me?"

She could not have disengaged herself from his embrace if she had tried, which she didn't, and she said snarvelly, as if they had all night to discuss the matter:

"Why, you know you have always been so pronounced in your views against marriage that I hardly know what to think of your sincerity now."

Heigel could hear Semmes inside delivering his lines preparatory to his dash to the rescue, and he half-exclaimed:

"O bosh, Margaret, answer me quickly! Is it yes or no? and bending down before she could answer he kissed her, accompanying it with a hug.

Just then Semmes jumped out, and Margaret and Joe separated. Semmes made a rush for Joe, and they grappled. For about two minutes they wrestled around the piazza, and had Joe wished to injure Semmes he could have pitched him off the piazza. He was content, however, with brushing his hand across Semmes' face occasionally, and when he finally released him Semmes grabbed Miss Kingore and bore her into the room to the centre of the stage with a triumphant stride.

Instead of hearty applause greeting him everyone shouted with laughter. Miss Kingore looked puzzled and then turning caught a glimpse of Semmes, and she, too, joined in the laughter, and the play was abruptly ended.

Semmes meanwhile could not see where the joke came in until one of his friends escorted him to a mirror, and he saw a reflection of a face that looked like patches of a barber's pole with its black and white stripes. In the confusion Joe stepped inside and led Miss Kingore out on the piazza.

"O! you villain," she said. "How could you?"

"All's fair in love and war," said Joe, as they walked along.

"He will have your life for that," she said.

"Then you will be a widow before you are married," he answered. "I guess Semmes won't look for any more trouble from me," he continued. Reaching the pump, Margaret worked the handle while he emptied his pocket of stove soot and washed the soot from his hand that he had used in smearing Semmes' face.

When he started for Boston the next day Semmes was not on hand to bid him good by. Two months later Joe and Margaret were married, and when the ceremony was ended Tom Burkas, the best man, found himself president, vice-president, secretary, treasurer, governing committee and board of directors of the Stylus Bachelor club. —Boston Globe.

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DENTIST—Office in rooms formerly occupied by the late Dr. Faber Bange, No. 1 Carlisle Street, HANOVER, PA.

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Office and Residence,
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Will be at Sunday's hotel, New Oxford, every Wednesday. All the latest appliances.

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EAGLE HOTEL, New Oxford.
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House thoroughly refitted and refurnished. The bar stocked with the choicest wines, liquors and cigars, while the table will be supplied with the choicest delicacies the market affords. Ample stabling.

HOTEL YANTIS,
One Sq. from Depot, Littlestown, Pa.
G. BROOK YANTIS, Prop'r.
New House, New Furniture, Old Landlord. Up-to-date and first-class throughout.

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Adjoining the Court House.
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The bar is stocked with Choice Wines, Beer and Liquors, and fine brands of Cigars. The table is supplied with the best the market affords. Free Buses to and from trains. Extensive stabling attached to the hotel.

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Z. H. CASHMAN.**
At the Brick Warehouse, HANOVER ST., NEW OXFORD, PA., will buy and sell all kinds of
Wheat, Hay, Straw, Rye, Corn, Oats, Potatoes, Bran, Middlings, Chop, etc., Also

The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Sift, etc.
Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give him a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.
Car leaves New Oxford every Thursday Afternoon for Baltimore. Returning, leaves Hellen Station every Friday at 4 o'clock p. m. All orders left with him will receive prompt attention.

**CLEMENT LINGG,
SURVEYOR,**
New Oxford, Adams county, Pa.
CHARGES MODERATE.

The new Venezuela tariff law, by which the President is empowered to add 25 per cent additional to all duties, will probably take effect about July 1.

CEO. F. RABINE,
Practical Barber and Hairdresser,
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Having opened a first-class Barber Shop in the above named place, I respectfully solicit a share of the public patronage.
GIVE ME A CALL.

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CEO. L. COLESTOCK
Offers his service to the public as Auctioneer. Charges moderate and satisfaction guaranteed. Postoffice address, New Chester, Adams county, Pa.

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Solicit consignments of Pork, Lard, Butter, Eggs, Poultry, &c. Guarantee full market prices and immediate returns with the cash. Refer to Z. H. CASHMAN, New Oxford, Pa.

When in Hanover and in need of a Hotel, drop in the
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American and European Plan.
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FINE HORSES
on hand at all times
For Sale or Exchange
—AT—
C. J. SMITH'S
Sale and Exchange
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I would respectfully call the attention of the general public to the fact that I have just received a nice lot of
DRIVING and WORK HORSES.
some of them good leaders.

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N. LINGG & BRO.,
(Successors to A. Sheely.)
PITT STREET, NEW OXFORD.

The undersigned having purchased the warehouse of A. Sheely on Pitt street, New Oxford, Pa., they will continue to buy all kinds of GRAIN, such as

Wheat, Rye, Oats, Corn, Clover Timothy, and all kinds of Grass Seeds, Flax Seed, Hay, Straw, Potatoes, &c. Will also have for sale

The Best Brands of Flour,
Coarse and Fine Sift, and everything usually kept in a place of this kind.

Sellers and buyers will find it to their advantage to give us a call. Free delivery to any part of the borough.

The business will be in charge of H. G. Wehler, who will always be found to be courteous and obliging.

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TO BUILDERS!
**CLOSING OUT SALE OF
LUMBER!**
Having disposed of my warehouse lay shed, I will continue the

Lumber and Coal
Business at the old stand, and desiring to CLOSE OUT this business I wish to inform the public that my stock of LUMBER is COMPLETE, consisting of White and Yellow Pine of all kinds, Cypress, Poplar and Hemlock Boards, Joist and Scantling of all kinds, White Pine, Hemlock and Cypress Shingles, Roofing Slate, Sash, Doors and Blinds, which I will sell at bottom prices, and as lumber has advanced, it will be to your interest to call and get prices before buying elsewhere. Also a big lot of locust posts, hewed and in the rough.
A. SHEELY,
Pitt St., New Oxford, Pa.

J. H. BROUGH,
INSURANCE AND GENERAL BUSINESS AGENCY,
21 Carlisle St., Hanover, Pa.

Could Not Find Gladstone.
The keenness of Gladstone's collecting eye, even in old age, the Athenaeum says, "may be inferred from the story told us by a bookseller in Brighton. On one of his last visits Mr. Gladstone paid a visit to our informant and took up a nice book in an old book in an old French binding. 'What's this?' he said. 'Oh, it is a book from the library of Catherine de Medici.' 'But there's no fleur-de-lis in the top lozenge,' retorted Mr. Gladstone, without a second glance at it."

SUBMARINE WARSHIPS.

LITTLE FAITH PLACED IN THEM BY THE EXPERTS.

The Opinion of Inventor Nordenfeldt, of Gun Fuzes—What His Experience Has Shown—Abandoned Work on the Subject Because of the Limited Possibilities

Mr. Nordenfeldt, the famous Swedish gun and torpedo inventor, who has recently arrived in the United States, is quoted in high official circles as having very little faith in all existing types of submarine boats. Mr. Nordenfeldt's opinion, coming as it does from one who has had as much if not more success with submarine boats than any man living, is held by the officials of the construction bureau of the navy department at Washington to be confirmatory of their own ideas on the subject.

Mr. Nordenfeldt has been careful to avoid interviews during the few days in which he has been in the United States, so that his views on pertinent topics have had to be gleaned from official sources. He is quoted as saying that he spent \$500,000 in developing a submarine boat system, and that he succeeded in building a boat that would not only dive and navigate under water and awash, but that he had a speed on the surface of fifteen knots an hour and endurance enough to cross the North sea. This boat actually rode out a six days' gale of great intensity off Land's End. The craft in question had a length of 123 feet, beam 12 feet, light displacement 160 tons, submerged displacement 243 tons and engines capable of developing 1000 horse power.

Mr. Nordenfeldt asserts, it is said, that the above boat came nearer to the requirements of a submarine craft than any vessel not answering to that name. The trouble with the Gustave Zede, the Holland boat, and others, he ascribes to the short radius of action. The French boat is suited to operating in the mouth of a harbor, and the opinion is hazarded that it would be necessary for the enemy's craft to come pretty close in, and perhaps remain stationary, if any damage was to be done. The general practice, as laid down for continental navies when blockading ports, is for individual ships to keep moving. The Russian plan of blockade where torpedo boat attack is feared is for the blockading fleet to move throughout the hours of the night at three-quarters speed.

Mr. Nordenfeldt believes that the submarine boat to be efficient must possess considerable radius of action. At the same time he is of opinion that the awash condition is all that is necessary, in fact, is preferable to the submerged one. He points out the inability to see below the water surface, and as for the electric light, it only blinds one he says. There is great danger when under water of running into a rock or obstruction, and in the case of most submarine craft the reserve buoyancy is so slight that the inflow of but very little water is sufficient to send the craft and her crew to the bottom. He instanced a reserve buoyancy of only one-half ton when his own boat was submerged. In the awash condition, he points out, those in charge of the boat can see something ahead. The craft is then difficult to make out and still more difficult to hit, and if she possess speed there may be a chance afforded to drive a torpedo home. But here again in the question of large engine power and a liberal radius of action—features not possessed by existing boat types.

Mr. Nordenfeldt constructed a number of submarine boats for the Turkish government, and his boats in every instance did what was promised for them to do. He is quoted as saying that he finally abandoned the submarine boat question, not deeming that there were sufficient possibilities in it, even if a fairly efficient boat was evolved. As for the Gustave Zede, Mr. Nordenfeldt dismisses the subject by reference to the recent statement of a French statesman, in which it is acknowledged that the French authorities encouraged the experiments with this craft with the especial view to allaying, at the time of the Fashoda incident, the fears of the French people. Among naval men generally it is said she is not for a moment regarded seriously.

In recent years Mr. Nordenfeldt's attention has been largely devoted to gun and torpedo development.

Swallowing Mars.

The country child requires attention, according to Miss Cobbe. She relates an incident which took place on her return after a lengthened absence to her country home, when she addressed a youth formerly under her tuition.

"Well, Andrew," said Miss Cobbe, "how much do you remember of all my lessons?"

"Oh, ma'am, never a word."

"Oh, Andrew, Andrew! and have you forgotten all about the sun, the moon, and stars, the day and night, and the seasons?"

Andrew scratched his head and replied, "Oh, no, ma'am. I do remember now. And you set them on the schoolroom table, and Mars was a red gooseberry, and I ate him."

—Chambers' Journal.

TALES OF DEWEY AND EVANS.

An Episode in Naval History When Dewey Was at Manila in 1887.

The deck of a man-of-war is the territory of the nation whose flag she flies from the masthead. "The bearings of this observation lays in the application on it," to quote Jack Bunsby. An anecdote, told in Waterson's "History of the Spanish-American War," shows "the application on it" made by Dewey, while in command of the Pensacola.

While the Pensacola was at Manila in 1887, a number of sailors who had gone ashore on leave became engaged in a street brawl. An alarm was turned in, but the sailors escaped to the ship. The next morning the Spanish captain of the port visited the Pensacola to complain to Captain Dewey of the action of his sailors.

"What can I do?" asked Dewey. "Why, your men raised a riot on shore, and you can assist me in arresting and punishing them," replied the Spaniard.

Dewey courteously expressed his regret that sailors of the Pensacola should be lawless while on shore leave, but could see no way in which he might assist his visitor in searching out the guilty ones.

The reply of Dewey angered the port captain, and he said emphatically: "You certainly can parade your crew before me in order that the rioters may be identified."

Looking aloft and pointing to the stars and stripes waving at the masthead, Dewey made reply:

"The deck of this vessel is United States territory, and I'll parade my men for no foreigner that ever drew breath."

In 1892 Captain Robley D. Evans' ship, the Baltimore, was lying in the harbor of Valparaiso, and some Chilean revolutionists sought refuge on board. There were three Chilean men-of-war in the harbor. The admiral called on Captain Evans to notify him that if the refugees were not surrendered his three ships would follow the Baltimore out of the harbor and sink her.

Captain Evans ("Fighting Bob") conveyed the warning to his guests and told them to decide for themselves—for his part he was ready to protect them at all hazards. They concluded to remain with him, and Captain Evans so informed the Chilean admiral, adding that as long as they chose to stay he would protect them.

"Very well," replied the admiral; "your ship will be sunk half an hour after you leave the harbor."

"That may be true," said Captain Evans, "but the Baltimore will make you a lot of trouble for half an hour."

He had his way, and kept the refugees.

He Was Justified.

The judge eyed the prisoner keenly. "And you killed the man?" he inquired, with a note of wonder in his voice.

"Yes, sir," was the prompt reply, with no quaver in the tones.

"Astonishing," observed the judge.

"Not so very," added the prisoner.

"He did nothing to you, did he?" asked the official.

"No sir, he did nothing," was the answer.

"Did he offer you what you took to be an insult?"

"No sir."

"You just killed him in cold blood, eh?"

"I killed him, sir."

"And have you no shivers of conscience?"

"None in the least, sir."

"Had you any idea of killing him when he entered the office?"

"Not the slightest, sir."

"You just killed him, that's all, eh?"

"Yes, sir, I killed him."

"Without a sign of a reason?"

"Ah, there you are, I didn't say that."

"Then there was a reason?"

"There was, sir, and a sufficient reason."

"What was it, pray?" inquired the judge sarcastically.

"The deceased came into my office," replied the prisoner, "and throwing open his coat puffed twice and asked, 'Is this hot enough for you?'"

The judge did not hesitate. "I dismiss this case," was all he said. —Detroit Free Press.

Governor Corded the Wood.

During his first term Governor Oglesby ordered ten cords of firewood from a farmer, who was to cord the wood up in the governor's yard. The governor watched until three cords had been piled. Then he could stand it no longer, and walking up to the farmer, he said: "You are piling that wood too loosely. By the time you get it piled up you'll be giving me eight cords for ten. Now, mind you, I won't pay for it." The farmer answered that he guessed he knew how to cord wood as well as anybody, and challenged the governor to do it better if he could. That Uncle Dick would take him at his word evidently never occurred to him, but it wasn't the first time the good old gentleman had corded wood, and governor or no governor, out he went. When the farmer had brought the wood all in Uncle Dick corded every stick of it over again and got it into eight cords. Then he made the farmer bring in two cords more. —New York World.

RULES OF THE ROAD.

Why Turning to the Left Is the Better Way.

The genius who devised the plan of sitting on the right side of a vehicle and driving to the right when passing a trap coming in the opposite direction must have been born in the land of fakes, writes Victor Smith in the New York Press. This custom has obtained in the United States ever since we began to drive horses, in the face of all common sense and fairness. It never will be changed. When the Harlem Railroad company put its trains on the left track instead of on the right it braved all the forces of habit and nature. But there are no collisions. If horses were driven to the left there would be fewer accidents on the road.

So long as we hold the reins in the left hand we should sit on the right, and so long as we sit on the right we should drive to the left. By driving to the right we leave our left wheel unprotected. In crowded Fifth avenue, for instance, this invites accident. In the "big road" any old style will do. You will see some expert driving in Hyde Park, crowded at times so densely as to cause wonder that there should not be endless confusion. The English way of driving to the left prevents trouble, because closer passes may be made with the right wheel directly under the eye.

An automobile lost a wheel the other day in upper Eighth avenue owing to the ignorance of the motorman, who undertook to pass a vehicle traveling in the same direction by guiding to the right. The rule is to pass to the left. Many a spoke and hub would be saved if the British custom were adopted. The English generally are right in matters of this kind, and we could do no better than imitate them. Sit on the right; drive to the left when meeting a vehicle; drive to the right when passing one traveling in the same direction.

At sea vessels meeting from opposite directions are accustomed to porting their helms. A steamer having another on her starboard bow must keep out of its way. Any vessel overtaking another must keep out of its way. These rules are familiar to numberless people who travel across the Atlantic several times a year, yet the same persons do not know the rules of the road on land. The international rule of the road at sea was settled in 1862, yet near the shores of England alone there were 13,000 collisions in six years.

Calling Smith.

Miss Kate Field related an experience which she had in trying to sleep in a hotel in a Utah mining town, where the partitions between the rooms were of boards merely, and quite innocent of lath and plaster. The ordinary going and coming of the early part of the night was bad enough, but toward morning, when at last she had fallen asleep, a loud voice shouted from her keyhole:

"Smith! Smith!"

As her name was not Smith she made no response.

"Smith!" came the shout again.

"It's time to skip."

"My name is not Smith," she answered.

From across the hall came the call of the day clerk, who occupied the room there:

"No, that ain't Smith. Smith's at the end of the hall."

"Well, this is the end of the hall," came from the neighborhood of the keyhole again. It was the voice of the porter.

"Aren't there two ends to the hall? It's the other end, you blockhead!"

"Who wants Smith?" came a sharp voice from the distance. "I'm Smith."

"What's the matter? I'm Smith," came still another voice.

"Well, whichever Smith wants to get up at 4 o'clock, him's the one," growled the porter.

Both these Smiths slammed their doors with a vehement protestation that they didn't want to get up.

"It's Smith in No. 1," screamed the day clerk.

The right Smith had not been waked at all, so the porter found No. 1 and pounded on the door so hard that everybody in the house who had not already been waked was aroused, and several people rushed into the hall thinking there was a fire.

The porter went down complacently to the office on the floor below.

"Well," said he to the night clerk, "I waked him up, anyhow."

Queer Insurance Cases.

There is one sadly dramatic history associated with an insurance ticket. A gentleman purchased one prior to starting on a journey, and, as is frequently done, posted it home to his wife from the departure station. The ticket was delivered simultaneously with an intimation from the railway company announcing that he had lost his life in a railway accident.

In the case of the Tay Bridge disaster, an insurance ticket was discovered upon the body of one of the victims. The ticket had been reduced to absolute pulp by the action of the sea water, but under a microscope the printing could still be traced. The company thereupon admitted the claim and duly paid over the amount of the insurance money. —Railway Magazine.

ENGLAND LACKS WOOD.

Industries Which Great Britain Cannot Hope to Retain.

Why do we not plant our waste land with trees? asks an English newspaper writer. With a good supply of wood the problem of the unemployed might be solved. A visit to the docks elicited a deal of curious information. The manufacture of such useful little articles as clothes pegs, umbrella sticks, mouse traps and skewers has almost ceased in this country, yet the profit attaching to these goods must be considerable, or it would not pay to cut down the timber, make the goods, pay the railroad charges to the nearest port, then expenses of shipping them from America to England, cost of unloading, middleman's charges, cost of carriage to the places where they are sold and cartage to the shops.

Are we so puffed up with pride that we think it beneath us to manufacture such simple articles? The same applies to oars—of which, at the docks, there were a vast number—rollers for washing machines, lathes, flooring boards and palings.

There is no finer workman in the world than the English carpenter or joiner, yet one of them lately told the writer that his trade is sadly menaced. "It is now possible," said this workman, "to build a house outright without the carpenter's aid at all, except as far as fitting and squaring is concerned." Thousands of workpeople in Norway and America find employment in supplying England with window frames, door and skylights already molded with only the edges to finish off.

The coopers' trade is also declining. America sends over enormous quantities of wood all cut to measurement, with staves, heads and wooden hoops complete. All that the coopers have to do is to put them together.

Crawford's Earthquake.

F. Marion Crawford, the novelist, who was believed by many admirers to be a woman for years after he became known on account of his name, will not visit America this season unless he changes his plans materially. In 1898 he went over the same lecture field now being covered by Ian MacLaren.

It was during this trip that the novelist had his first experience with an American earthquake. It was in San Francisco, and the shock was one of the greatest known on the slope for years. Mr. Crawford was lunching at the hotel with his lecture manager when suddenly the building began to tremble with that sickening motion which is peculiar to earthquakes. Then the tables shook, and dishes fell clattering to the floor.

In an instant there was a panic. Men and women rushed from the room. Some religiously inclined guest began to pray, and several women fainted. The manager rose and staggered toward the door, but Mr. Crawford caught him and pulled him back into his chair.

"What is it?" gasped the manager.

"Nothing," answered the novelist, reaching for another slice of bread.

"But the building is collapsing."

"Nonsense. It is over now."

"But what is it?"

"It's only an earthquake. We get them in Italy right along. It doesn't amount to anything. What kind of dessert are you going to have?" —Saturday Evening Post.

Pigmies in Africa's Interior.

The latest information about the tribe of pigmies discovered by Mr. Stanley inhabiting a forest-covered region in Central Africa, comes from an English traveler, Mr. Albert B. Lloyd. He traversed the forest, and saw many of the little men and women who inhabit it. He met none exceeding four feet in height. They are timid, and cannot look a stranger in the face, their eyes constantly shifting, as in the case of monkeys. They are perfectly formed and fairly intelligent. They never leave the forest, and have no settled habitations. Their shelters at night are huts two or three feet in height. Their arms are bows and arrows and spears.

Sent Messages 1000 Feet Without Wire.

Professor Jerome J. Greene brought his series of tests with the Marconi wireless telegraphy in Chicago to an end the other day by successfully sending Morse signals and parts of the sentence, "Can you hear," over 1000 feet through the air from the seventeen-story Monadnock building to the Tribune building. The messages not only ran the gauntlet of a half dozen skyscrapers, but traversed a network of electric wires stretched across Dearborn street and over the tops of nearby buildings. This is the most severe test to which the Marconi system has yet been put here, in which it has worked successfully. —New York Sun.

A Well Lighted City.

In 1893 3039 lamps met the requirements of consumers of electricity in the city of Brussels, Belgium. At the present time there are 66,000 lamps. In consequence of the constantly increasing use of electricity the city has been obliged to enlarge its works.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward has been content with seventeen books in the eighteen years of her writing life.

"HULLO!"

When you see a man in woe Walk right up and say "hullo!" Say "hullo!" an "how d'ye do?" "How's the world a-usin' you?" Slap the fellow on the back, Bring your hand down with a whack, Walk right up and don't go slow, Grit and shake and say "hullo!"

Is he clothed in rags? O sho! Walk right up and say "hullo!" Rags is but a cotton roll Just for wrappin' up a soul: An' a soul is worth a true Hule an' hearty "how d'ye do!" Don't wait for the crowd to go, Walk right up and say "hullo!"

Wen big vessels meet, they say, The saloot an' sail away. Just the same as you an' me— Lonesome ships upon a sea; Each one sailing his own jog For a port beyond the fog. Let yer speakin' trumpet blow, Lift yer horn an' cry "hullo!"

—Texas Commercial Review.

HUMOROUS.

Algie—What is the first thing you would do if you had \$1,000,000? Tom—Resign.

Father—Tommy, stop pulling that cat's tail. Tommy—I'm only holding the tail; the cat's pulling it.

"What makes you consider him such a strong man?" "Why, I saw him open three car windows in succession."

"Shave yourself, usually, don't you?" queried the barber. "No," replied the victim, shortly. "Never talk to myself."

"Did that woman give any reason for attempting suicide?" "Yes, yer honor." "What was it?" "She says she wanted to kill herself!"

War Hero—All right, I will accept your offer of \$1000 for an article. What shall I write about? Magazine Editor—Oh, about nine or ten pages.

McFingle—Poor Broome! He's gone over to the silent majority. McFangle—Why—I—when did he—his death? McFingle—Well, no; but he's married.

A sure sign of old age—write it down as the truth— Is to prate like a sage on the follies of youth.

Jones—It's six months since I loaned you that fiver, and you said you only needed it for a short time. Smith—Well, that's right. It lasted only half an hour.

Loving Mother—I cannot understand what makes our boy Robert so fond of pedestrianism. Food Father—He gets that from me. Didn't I walk the floor with him for weeks when he was a baby?

Johnny Wiggin (underneath)—I've got enough! Stop it, will yer? Jimmy—Yus, I will stop it if yer'll give me yer pocketknife and that apple o' yours. Then I'll take the indemnity and declare peace!

"This is a strictly judicial proceeding," said the facetious footpad who had kept the revolver pointed at his victim's head while the other footpad went through his victim's pockets. "I am holding you for robbery."

Hibbler—What are you writing now? Scribbler—A volume of bright sayings for infants. Hibbler—But how on earth can it be of any use to infants? Scribbler—It can't. It's intended to be of use to parents in saving the wear and tear on their imaginations.

"You know and I know," shouted the attorney for the accused, "that it is better that nine innocent prisoners should escape than that one guilty man should be punished." "I cannot permit such a statement to go to the jury unchallenged," smiled the court. "Note an exception, Mr. Stenographer!" roared the attorney.

Window Washing Not a Far.

Can a lawyer practicing at the bar be at the same time a manual worker? This question is now agitating the members of the legal profession in Hungary. A young briefless barrister, tired of waiting for clients, took to earning money by painting, decorating, window-cleaning, paper-hanging, spring-cleaning, and so forth in the provincial towns in the district in which he practiced at the bar. An effort was made to have his name erased from the roll of advocates, but the lord chief justice ruled that the young legal revolutionist was within his rights in earning money by honest manual labor. —Budapester Tageblatt.

Freezes Only in Warm Weather.

The phenomenon of ice freezing on the surface of Lake Chelan in warm weather, when it rarely or never freezes in winter, was reported the other day. The steamer Stelekin again encountered thin ice covering a large surface of the lake four or five miles above Lakeside on her down trip. The fact is sufficiently vouched for by credible witnesses. —Morning Oregonian.

Corea is just about the size of the island of Great Britain, being 600 miles long and from 120 to 200 miles wide.

The "war tramp" is abroad. He blusters his arm with acid and goes to the back doors with a pitiful tale of hardship he has suffered. At the same time he exhibits his arm, and it seldom fails to bring something. He is a fraud, and his class are working all over the country.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerfield, O., writes: "I suffered from plies seven or eight yrs. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. Randolph Wehler.

Harry Eichelberger, a son of Luther Eichelberger, formerly of near York Springs, having had his home for many years with William Eichelberger, now deceased, was struck by a train at his home in Springfield Ohio, and instantly killed.

The large bank barn of Benjamin McDonald, in Chanceford township, York county, was struck by lightning during Wednesday night's storm, set on fire and totally destroyed. Four horses and one cow perished in the flames.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.—The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health, that changes weakness into strength, listless into energy, brain-fag into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c. per box. Sold by Randolph Wehler.

The barn on the Albert Hertzer farm, near Williams Mills, Cumberland county, together with two horses, was destroyed Tuesday night by fire started by tramps. The loss is \$3000.



Celery King

Headache for Forty Years.
For forty years I suffered from sick headache. A year ago I began using Celery King. The result was gratifying and surprising, my headaches leaving at once. The headaches used to return every seventh day, but thanks to Celery King I have had but one headache in the last eleven months. I know that what cured me will help others.—Mrs. John D. Van Keuren, Saugerties, N. Y.
Celery King cures Constipation and all diseases of the Nerves, Stomach, Liver and Kidneys. Sold by druggists. 25c. and 50c.
For sale by M. S. Hiteshew.

MILLER'S Mammoth Store.

JULY 1ST, '99.

Here are some big DRY GOODS Bargains:

- Big lot of India Linen at 8c, worth 12 1/2c.
- Pique at 12 1/2c, Lawns at 3 and 5c.
- Calico at 3c, Outing at 4c.
- Corsets, 25, 40, 50, and 75c.
- Carpet Samples, 20c.
- Ladies' Seamless Hose 6c, worth 8c.
- Misses' Black Ribbed Hose worth 12 1/2c, our price 10c.
- Men's Suits \$2.40, Coat, Pants and Vest for \$2.40 is certainly a Big Bargain. Come and see them. Have you seen the Boys' Suits we are selling at 49c?

Just received a big lot of Toilet Soap, 3 pieces in a box, 5c a box.

We have 150 dozen Mason's half gallon Jars to close out at 50c a box.

SHOES! SHOES!! SHOES!!!

A general sorting up, getting ready for inventory taking, brings out a lot of all sorts of shoes that will be closed at even lower prices than any we have yet marked. These five, six and eight pair lots are a constant annoyance to us and we want them out of the way. They are from all sorts from the best Hand Welt Shoes down to the ordinary machine made goods. If you come soon the likelihood is you can get a good fit from among them.

H. W. Miller, Baltimore St., HANOVER, PA.

NOTICE TO VIEWERS.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned viewers, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Adams county, to view and ascertain the damages done, and the benefits accruing by reason of the opening of South Church Street in the Borough of McSherrystown, Adams County, beginning at South side of Main Street on lands of Jos. Burkee, Wm. McSherry and Rachel Reilly, thence running South sixteen and one-half degrees East, through lands of Jos. Burkee, Wm. McSherry and Rachel Reilly, one hundred and seventy-six feet to North side of South alley, said street being the projection in a straight line of Church Street in said Borough from Main Street to South Alley, will meet upon the line of proposed street on Thursday, the thirtieth day of July, 1899, at 10 o'clock A. M., to discharge the duties of said appointment.

Geo. L. DEARDORFF, Viewers
Geo. H. TROSTEL,
Thos. G. NEELY.

STATEMENT of the New Oxford School District for the Year Ending June 6, 1899.

TREASURER'S ACCOUNT.	
RECEIPTS.	
Balance from former Treasurer	\$ 3 75
State Appropriation	647 02
From Collector of School Tax	726 01
EXPENDITURES.	
Teachers' Salary	\$1027 50
Loan Paid	125 00
Text Books	49 54
School Supplies	18 89
Secretary's Salary and Postage	25 50
Fuel	68 37
Janitor's Salary	50 00
Labor	16 02
Paint, Oil, &c	6 00
Printing	5 00
Directors' fees for att. convention	75
Administering oaths	5 00
Auditors' Fees	3 00
Painting	17 50
Freight and Expressage	1 53
Insurance	19 64
Stove Repairs	12 25
Repairing pump and hydrant	11 20
Repairing Blackboard	8 75
Water Rent and Tap	1 95
Wood and Sawing	1 92
Treasurer's fees	2 25
	\$1497 41

Bal. due Treasurer 110 08 \$1497 41

A. G. LAY, J. W. JARNITZ, E. E. DITENHAFF, Auditors.

The above account has been duly audited by the auditors of this district and certified by them to be correct.

Z. H. CASHMAN, President.
Attest:—W. F. SHEELY, Sec'y.
Outstanding Tax, \$25.93

Public Sale!

—OF—

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE.

MONDAY, JULY 10TH, 1899.

The undersigned, Executors of the estate of Henry Hetrick, dec'd, late of Heidelberg township, York county, Pa., will sell at public sale on the premises, the following Real Estate:

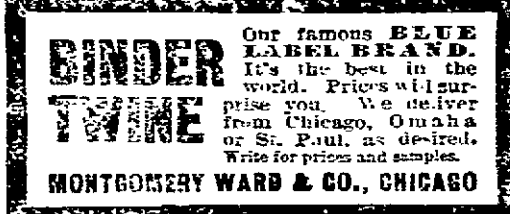
A FARM in Mountpleasant township, Adams county, Pa., one mile from New Oxford, along the Gettysburg pike, and about 1 mile from Kohler's mill, adjoining lands of Joseph R. Diehl's estate. Ab Baugher, Levi Stock and others, containing about one hundred and thirty-eight (138) Acres, more or less. Improved with a New Two-Story Brick Dwelling House, Summer House, Bank Barn, Wagon Shed with Corn Crib attached, Hog Stable and other buildings. There is a never failing Well of Water with a Wind Pump, near the buildings. This farm is under good fencing and in a high state of cultivation and has a fine growing orchard of a variety of fruit trees.

Also, a Tract of Woodland in said Mountpleasant township, adjoining lands of Abdiel Baugher, Levi Stock and a public road, containing about Six (6) Acres, more or less.

Sale to commence at 1 o'clock sharp, on tract No. 1, when terms and conditions will be made known by

ELIZABETH HETRICK, HENRY K. HETRICK, SPANGLER HETRICK, Administrators.

Geo. Colestock, A'nc, Administrators.



Duttera & Esaley,

—Dealers in—

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS,

Wagons, Buggies, and Fertilizers.

Near P. R. R. Freight Depot, Hanover, Pa.

Champion BINDERS and MOWERS.

CULTIVATORS and FARM IMPLEMENTS of every description.

Champion, Owego, WAGONS, from 1 to 6 horse, also SPRING WAGONS, the best in the market.

Buggies in all styles. Our line of FERTILIZERS is complete in every respect. Give us a call, learn our prices and be convinced that we can please you.

BUY GOODS IN CHICAGO

Have you tried the Catalogue system of buying EVERYTHING you use at Wholesale Prices? We can save you 15 to 40 per cent. on your purchases. We are now erecting and will own and occupy the highest building in America, employ 2,000 clerks, filling country orders exclusively, and will refund purchase price if goods don't suit you.

Our General Catalogue—1,000 pages, 16,000 illustrations, 60,000 quotations—costs us 72 cents to print and mail. We will send it to you upon receipt of 15 cents, to show your good faith.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,

MICHIGAN AVE. AND MADISON ST., CHICAGO.

Illustration of a large building, likely the Montgomery Ward & Co. building in Chicago.

New Spring Goods, New Styles, New Prices....

We have now received our new line of Spring Clothing, Hats, &c., which we have bought to sell and have applied the selling prices—THE LOWEST.

In Neckwear Removal Opening

and CLEARING SALE, IS STILL GOING ON AT—

FRANK S. BECHTOLD'S

One Price Cash Clothing House.

Removed into the Large Room of the HOTEL O'BOLD BUILDING, FOUNTAIN SQUARE, HANOVER, PA.

I have just received Thirty head of fine VIRGINIA CATTLE, which I will sell at LAST FALL'S PRICES, BY THE QUARTER:

Front Quarter—6c. Hind Quarters—8c.

Sausage Meat from 7c to 10c per lb.

ALL KINDS OF Fresh Meats

always on hand at my store, next to Sheely & Bro.'s Dry Goods Store, Center Square.

Highest Price paid for Hides. THEO. E. WARNER.

Wentz & Bro., HANOVER, PA., is the place for Dry Goods, Notions, and Carpets.

Our Styles, Assortment and Prices are unmatched. Our department in the line of Black Dress Goods consists of all the newest things in the "Gold Medal Brand," all black, in fancy weave and plain; we, and we only, sell this brand in Hanover. And in Colors we show all the newest and most stylish materials and fancy linings and trimmings.

Our Notion Department is equal to any in the city.

We carry the best black hosiery and that is the "Black Cat Brand," every pair warranted: we have the sole agency.

Best makes Ladies' Corsets, excellent 50c corsets, and all the best makes of 50c corsets, such as the R & G, Kabo, P. N., Creson.

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ALTIMORE & HARRISBURG DIVISION

Schedule in effect Oct. 2, 1898.

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